

THE PSALMS of DAVID

In meeter.

PSALM I.

That man hath perfect blessednesse,
who walketh not astray
in counsell of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
nor sitteth in the scorers chair.
But placeth his delight
in Gods law, and meditates
on his law day and night.

He shall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
rich in his season yeelds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
all he doth shall prosper well.
The wicked are not so;
like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.

In judgement therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are,
nor in th' Assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear,
For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowen.

PSALM II.

Why rage the heathen? & vain things
why do the people minde?
Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are conbinde
to plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cards from us.

Like that in heaven sits shall laugh:
the Lord shall scorn them all.
Then shall he speak to them in wrath
in rage he vex them shall.
Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

The thre decree I will declare:
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
Aske of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine.
And for possession I to thee
will give earths mass on line.

9 Thou shalt as with a weighty rod
of iron break them all,
And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be taught
ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyne trembling with your spirit.

12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire,
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
Blest all that on him stay.

PSALM III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd
against me many tise.
1 Many say of my soul, for him
in God no succour lye,
3 Yeathon my shield and glory art,
th' uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down, and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands rise
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God,
for thou my foes hast broke
All on the cheek bone; and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSALM IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
charg'd me in distresse.
2 O ye the sons of men how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offerings present of righteousness
and in the Lord trust ye.

Is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord lift on us alway.
Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee
more gladnesse I have found,
Then they, ev'n then, when corn & wine
did meet with them abound.

I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
Hear my loud cry, my King, my God:
for I to thee will pray.
Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice
I early will direct.
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.

For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight:
Neither shall evil dwell with thee:
Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill-doers are thou hast shew'd,
& cut't off their horn be:
The bloody and deceitfull man
abhorred is by thee.

But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness:
Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

For in their mouth there is no truth:
their inward part is ill:
Their throats an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.

O God destroy them, let them be
by their own counsell quell'd:
Them for their many sins cut out,
for they gainst thee rebell'd.

But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noise:
For thou thou say'st: Let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.

For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld;
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

Lord in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hote rage chasten me.
Lord pity me, for I am weak:
Heal me, for my bones vexed be,
My soul is also vexed sore: (make?)
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou
Return, O Lord, my soul set free:
O save me for thy mercies sake,

Of thee shall no remembrance be:
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
I with my groaning weary am,
I also, all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

Myne eye consumed with grief grown
Because of all mine enemies.
Hide from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cry.
God hath my supplication heard:
My pray'r received graciously.
To shame'd, with sore vex'd be all my foes
Sham'd, and back turned suddenly.

Answer of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.

Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.

My soul is vexed sore, but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?

Return, Lord, free my soul and save
me for thy mercies sake.

Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?

I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered,

By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is:
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.

Into my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my pray'r made,
the Lord will it receive.

Let all be sham'd and troubled that
that enemies are to me,
Let them turn back and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a Lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

and my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
so that in my hands
iniquity there is,
rewards ill to him
that was at peace with me:
for 'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)

Let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
to the earth; and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
In thy wrath, Lord raise thy self
for my foes raging be:
to the judgements which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hy,
Lord he shall the people judge
my judges, Jehovah be,
my righteousness and mine
integrity in me.

Let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish steadfastly
righteous; for the righteous God,
the hearts and reins doth try,
God, who saves th' upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet
how he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death:
and the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

Behold he with inquiry
doth travail as in birth?
mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,
he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home;
violent dealing also down
on his own gate shall come.
According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnify:
and will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most high.

PSAL. VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord our Lord is thy Name:
how hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.

from infants and from sucklings mouth
thou didst strength ordain;
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st
th' avenging foe restrain.

When I look up unto the heavens,
which thine own fingers fram'd;
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;

Then say I, what is man, that he
remembered is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should'st be?

For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crown'd hast his head.
Of thy hand works thou mad'st him Lord
all under's feet didst lay;
All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray;

Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.
How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

Lord, thee I praise with all my heart
thy wonders all proclaim.
In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.

When back my foes were turn'd they
and perish at thy sight.
For thou maintain'st my right & cause
on throne far'st judging right.

The heathen thou rebuk'd hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names that they
may never more be known.

O enemy now destruction have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities sav'd, persist with them
is their memorial.

God shall endure for ay, he doth
for judgement set his throne:
In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd:
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress.

And they, that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them,
that truly seek thy face.

O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembereth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord: pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain.
Eve'n thou, who from the gates of death
do'st raise me up again:

14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners hands do make the snares,
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked, into hell,
each one shall turned be,
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,
judice heathens in thy sight,

20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright. (men
P S A L. X.

Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord,
do'st stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?

1 The wicked in his loftinesse
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.

2 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth talk with boasting great:
He blesteth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

3 The wicked, through his pride of face
on God he doth not call.
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

4 His wayes at all times grievous are:
thy judgement from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

5 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

6 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.

7 He closly sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent:
Against the poor, that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent,

8 He Lyon like lurks in his den,
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
To himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

9 He this hath said within his heart
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

10 O Lord, do thou arise, O God,
lift up thine hand on him:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.

11 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

12 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor committes himself to thee,
thou art the orphans Ray.

13 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evill one:
Do thou seek out his wickednesse
untill thou findest none.

14 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.

15 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear:

16 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppress'd sore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.

P S A L. XI.

In the Lord do put my trust:
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain hy:

1 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on firing they fix:
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

2 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done:

3 God in his holy Temple's,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
all mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

4 Snare, fire & brimstone, furious storm
on sinners he shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight,
and with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

Help Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away:
and from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.
Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity:
they with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.

God shall cut off: all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
'We'll with our tongue prevail our lips
are ours: who's Lord o'er us?
For poor oppress, and for the fight,
of needie, rise will I,
with God, and him in safety set,
from such as him defy.

The words of God are words most pure
they be like silver try'd
in earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.
Lord thou shalt them preserve & keep
for ever, from this race,
On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

How long with thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
How long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
How long take counsell in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

O Lord, my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.
Lest that mine enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd;
And, those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile
not one of them doth good.
Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad:
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

They altogether finally are,
they all aside are gone,
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.
Their workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

There feared they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just.
You shame the counsell of the poor,
because God is his trust.
Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?
The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.

Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
In whose eyes vile men are despis'd,
but those that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he fear.
His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Lord, keep me: for I trust in thee,
To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach:
To saints on earth, to th'excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.
Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
to other gods that have

Of their drink-offerings of bloud,
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

Unto me happily the stones
in pleasant places fall:
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excell.
I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsell me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do not mislead.

Declare me till the Lord I see:
fith it is so, sharke
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be express
Be'n by my glory; and my flesh,
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee:
Nor wilt thou give thine holy O:e
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrite
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equall are,
do thou thine eye extend.

3 Thou prov'dst my heart, thou visit'st it
by night thou didst me try, (me)
Yet nothing found'st: for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.

4 As for mens words, I by the word,
that from my lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord: me guide
in those my paths divine.
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of thine wayes of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou wouldest hearken to my speech
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindnesse shew
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that upagaint them stand.

8 As an apple of the eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me close

9 From Jewell oppressours, compassing
me round, as deadly foe.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks loosely.

11 Our steps they compass, and to ground
down bowing for their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is
that's greedy of his prey.

Or lion young which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:

My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,

Which only in this present life
their part and portion have:

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have

In plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see:

And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength
& My forresse is the Lord.

My rock and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:

My God my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,

The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises will I cry:

And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went.

5 Hell's sorrows me environed,
death's sinners did me prevent.

6 In my distresse I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:

He from his temple heard my voice
to his ears came my cry.

7 Thine altho' affrighted, thou did shake
trembling upon it seised:

The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came

Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav'n,
and thence he did descend:

And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:

Yea, on the swift wings of the winds
his flight was from on hy.

11 He darkness made his secret place
about him for his tent:

Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airy firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,

His thick clouds past away, hail stones
and coals of fire did see.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'n
did thunder in his ire.

And there the highest gave his voice
hail-stoner and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered:

His lightnings also, he shot out,
and them he discomfited.

The waters where I then was, then
the world's foundations fall:
thy rebuke discovered were,
and as thy nostrils blew,
And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below:
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow,
He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

4 They are prevented in the day
of my calamity:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me,
He to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.
6 According to my righteousness
he did me recompense,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
8 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly,
as His judgements were before me, I
his lawes put not from me.

15 Six cere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
21 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

35 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
36 Pure to the pure, toward thou thyself
unto the froward wilt.
37 For thou with the afflicted sows
in grief that is to do by:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

38 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.
39 By thee through troups of men I break,
and them discomfit all:
And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

40 As for God, perfect is his way,
the word of God is try'd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do therein abide:
41 Who bar the Lord as God? but he
who is a rock and thy?
42 He's God that girdeth me with strength
and perfect makes my way.
43 He made my feet swift as the hinds
at me on my high place.
44 Mine hand was as his hand, mine

arm as his arm, as his hand he made my hand,
as his arm he made my arm.
45 The shield of thy salvation
thou dost on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.
46 And in my way, thy steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
47 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them overcome:
Nor did I turn again, till I
asend of them did make.

48 I wounded them, they could not rise
they at my feet did fall: (war)
49 Thou girded me with strength for
my foes thou brought down all.
50 And thou hast giv'n to me the teeth
of all mine enemies,
That I might them destroy and say
who did against me rise.

51 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he was unwise gave.
52 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the wind that flies:
And I did cast them out like dirt,
upon the street that lies.

53 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathen head to be: (trife)
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
54 As hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit:
55 Bringers for fear shall fade away:
who in close places sit.

56 God lives, bless be my rock, the God
of my health praised be:
57 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
58 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the snare
of violence, hast thou free.

59 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
60 He great deliverance gives his King,
his mercy doth extend
To David, his chosen one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THE HEAVEN'S GODS GLORY DO DECLARE;
THE SKYES HIS HAND WORKS PRAISE:
1 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
2 There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend.
3 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.

Who bidde-grooms like forth goes
From his chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoyce,
From heav'n's end is his going forth,
circling to the end again :
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

God's law is perfect and converts
the soul in sin that lyes :
God's testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart :
The Lord's command is pure and doth
light to the eyes impart.

Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever :
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
They more then gold, yea, much fine
to be desired are : (gold
Then honey, honey from the comb
that dropeth sweeter far.

Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame :
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
Who can his errors understand,
O cleanse thou me within
from secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me :
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be. (proceed,
The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send :
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
O let him help find from above,
out of his sanctuary.
From Zion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice :
Grant thee thine hearts wish and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
In thy salvation we will joy ;
in our Gods Name we will
Display our banners; and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.
Now know I God his King doth save :
he from his holy heaven
Will hear him; with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.
In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon :

But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

We rise and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall :
Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

The King in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyfull be,
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he !
Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what ere his lips did crave.

For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodnesse manifold :
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give :
Ev'n such a length of dayes; that he
for evermore should live.

In that salvation wrought by thee ;
his glory is made great,
Honour and comly majesty
thou hast upon him set.
Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made :
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.

Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most High
shall not be mov'd away.
Thine hand shall all those men finde out
that enemies are to thee :
Ev'n thy right hand shall finde out those
of thee that hate be.

Like fiery o'vn thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire :
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-
their seed men from among (stroy
For they, beyond their might, gainst
did plot mischief and wrong. (thee
(back,

Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy strings; made ready all
to rise against their face.
In thy great power & strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted hie :
So shall we sing with joyfull hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God my God, why hast thou me
forsaken why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are ?
All day my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee ;

And

and in the midst of the night
I cannot silent be.

2 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israel's praise :

3 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.

4 When into thee they sent their cry,
to thee deliverance came :
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

5 But as for me a worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd :
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.

6 All that me see laugh me to scorn :
shoot out the lip do they,
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do say.

7 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might :
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in such delight.

8 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take :
When I was on my mothers breast,
thou me to hope didst make.

9 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now :
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

10 Be not far off, for grief is near :
and none to help is found :

11 But many compass me; strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.

12 Their mouths they open'd wide on
upon me gape: did they, (me
Like to a Lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

13 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part :
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

14 My strength is like a potherd dry'd
my tongue it cleaveth fast :
Unto my jawes; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

15 For dogs have compass me about;
the wicked that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

16 I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare ;

17 Upon my vesture, lots they cast
and cloaseth among them shars.

18 But be not far, O Lord, my strength :
haste to give help to me :

19 From sword my soul, from pow'r of
my darling set thou free. (dogs

20 Out of the roaring Lions mouth
do thou me shield and save :

For from the horns of Unbelievers
an out to me thou gave.

21 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are :
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

22 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear
him glorific all ye

The seed of Jacob fear him all
that Israels children be.

23 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th' afflicted misery :
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

24 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee :
My vows before thou that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.

25 The meek shall eat and shall be fill'd,
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord that do him seek ;
your heart shall ever live.

26 All ends of the earth remember shall
and turn the Lord unto :
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.

27 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his :
Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.

28 Earths far ones eat and worship shall
all who to dust descend :
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.

29 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.

30 They shall come & they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXXIII.

THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to ly,
In pastures green he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again ;
and me to walk doth make,
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 Yes though I walk in death's dark vale
yet will I fear none ill :
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes ;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overfloweth.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me :

And

in your house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be,
P S A L. XXIV.

The earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains ;

The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains ;

For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,

And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God ?

Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode ?

Whose hands are clean, whose heart is
and unto vanity *(pure,*

Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive ;
the blessing him upon ;

And righteousness, *er* from the God
of his salvation.

This is the generation
that after him inquire ;

© Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that lift for ay ;

Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

But who of glory is the King ?
the mighty Lord is this.

He's that same Lord, that great in might,
and strong in hand is.

Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors
doors that do lift for ay ;

Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

But who is he that is the King
of glory ? Who is this ?

The Lord of hosts, and now but he,
the King of glory is.

P S A L. XXV.

To thee I lift my soul :

© Lord, I trust in thee.
My God, let me not be ashamed ;

nor foes triumph o'er me.

Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all :

But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.

Show me thy wayes, © Lord ;
thy paths, © teach thou me ;

And do thou lead me in thy truth ;
therein my teacher be.

For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send.

And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee do remember :

And loving kindnesses, for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, © Lord, forget ;

After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is ;
the way hee's sinners show ;

9 The meek in judgement he will guide
and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure

To those that do his covenant keep
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake,
© Lord I thee intreat

To pardon mine iniquity ;
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve ?

Him shall he teach the way that he
shall choose, and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease ;
and his posterity

shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.

14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord ;

The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set ;

For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show ;

Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd ;
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are :

And is a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me ;

And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend ;

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

To thee I lift my soul, © Lord ;

© My God I trust in thee,
Let me not be ashamed ; let not

my foes triumph o'er me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend ;

Ashamed let them be, © Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, thou teach me thy
5 Lead me in truth, truth my (paths
For of my falsity thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.

4 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindness, for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembered be;
In mercy for thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
his upright is all;
He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just always;
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names sake, O Lord
I humbly thee import
To pardon mine iniquity
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God him shall he teach
the way that he shall choose.
13 His foot shall dwell at ease, his feet
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarge'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be ashamed, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity;

I righteousness, brain Lust;
side therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I've wash and purify;
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass thee will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,
For in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With flowers gather not my bush,
and such as blood would fill,

10 Whose hands with violence pluck right
corrupting tribes do fill. (hand

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity;
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with steadfastness;
Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

The Lord is my light, and saving health
who shall make me dismayd;
My life's strength is the Lord of whom
then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rosh,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp
my heart yet fearless is;
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desire,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes;
In secret of his tent me hides,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, even at this present time
mine head shall lifted be

Above

Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me;
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness, I'll sing, yea, I
to God, will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:

Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou dost say, seek ye my face
then unto thee reply.

Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee

Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast
an helper been to me:

O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.

10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up take. (leave)

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be

In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me:

12 Give me not to mine enemies will;
for witnesses, that lie,

Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.

13 I faltered had unless that I
believed had, to see

The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord and be thou strong
and he shall strength afford

Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me;

Left, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry;

When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity;

That speak peace to their friends, while
their hearts do mischiefly. (in)

4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ill they endeavoured;

And, as their handie-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand

The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard

The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lords my strength and his
upon him did rely. (heart)

And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.

And with my song I will him praise,
4 Their strength is God alone;

He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance:

Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,

All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due;

And in the beauty of holiness
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is;
the God of Majesty

Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.

4 A powerful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most high;

The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majesty.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear;

Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip;
even that great Lebanon,

And like to a young Unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire;

8 The desert it doth shake;

The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make his hinder to calve;
it makes the forests bare;

And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods, the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.

11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

PSAL. XXX.

Lord, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on high,

And over me thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee

With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave;

That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou dost me save.

Oye that see his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.
For, but a moment lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise,
In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love.

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into misery.
Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I caused to ascend;
My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.

What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?
Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord
Thou turned back my sadness,
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loof'd;
and girded me with gladness.

That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be;
O Lord, my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be;
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.
Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance;
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Name's sake,
And sith thou art my strength therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.

Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit: for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd;
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

He in thy mercy gladly joys
for thou, my misery
considered hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities;

And thou hast not forsaken me
within the corner hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large stream to stand.

O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me;
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.

Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans;
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they we saw, thy from me fled,
Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind, when dead;
I'm like a broken pot.

For slanders I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they
Against me did consail and plot,
to take my life away.

But as for me, O Lord, my trust,
upon thee I did lay;
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.

My times are wholly in thine hand;
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuten be.

Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

Let me not be sham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have;
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

To silence put the lying lips;
that grievous things do say.
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

How great's thy goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store;
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before!

In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongue, thou closely shalt
as in a tent, them hide.

All praise and thanks be to the Lord;
for he hath magnify'd.
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.

For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints;
because the Lord doth guard

THE LORDS NAME IS PRAISED
proud deeds doth reward.
14 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2. Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

4 For, upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavy ly,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity,
I have not covered :
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I ;
And of my sin, thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this, shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as fount thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great,
do swell up to the brim.
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free ;
Thou with songs of deliverance,
about shallst compass me.
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go.
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand :
Whose mouth lest they come near to thee
a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound :
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce :
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce:
it cometh is, and right,

should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp; and unto him
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgement and to righteousness
a love He beareth still :
The loving kindnesse of the Lord,
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take ;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap :
And in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord :
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was, without delay ;
Established, it firmly stood
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsell bring to nought
which heathen folk do take :
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.

11 O ! but the counsell of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees, & beholds
all fouls of men full well.

14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He formes their hearts alike, and all
their doings he observes,

16 Great hosts have not a King: much
no mighty man preserve. (strength)

17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitfull thing :
And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye :
Ev'n those, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their souls, in death
life unto them to yeeld.

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
be is our help and shield.

in his holy Name we trust
our heart shall joyfull be.
Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

God will I blesse all times, his praise
my mouth shall still expresse.
My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfullnesse.
Extoll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.
I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

They look'd to him & lightned were,
not shamed were their faces.
This poor man cry'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses. (say'd
The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
all those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress'd.
The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food,
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.

What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
Thy lips refrain from speaking guile
and from ill words thy tongue.

Depart from ill, do good; seek peace
pursue it earnestly.

Gods eyes are on the just; his ears
are open to their cry.

The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.

The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.

He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

11) Shall the wicked say: I did waste
shall be, who hate the just.

22) The Lord redeems his servants: none
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

Lead, Lord, with those I plead, and
with those that fight with me.
Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.

Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way.
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

Let them confounded be, and sham'd;
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.

Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.

With darkness cover thou their way;
and let it slippery prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.

For without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit.
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

Let ruine seize him unawares;
his net he hid withal.
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.

My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be.
And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee.

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong:
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong.

False witnesses rose, to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repay'd.

But as for me, when they warrelike
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosome turn'd.

My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

But in my trouble they rejoyc'd;
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather:
I knew it not, they did me treat,
and quiet would not be.

With mocking hypocrites, at fault
they gnash their teeth at me:
How long Lord, look'st thou on from
destructions they intend, (those

Rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend,

17 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great :
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.

18 Let not my wrongfull enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me :

Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.

19 For peace they do not speak at all :
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.

20 With mouths set wide they gainst me
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (said)

21 Lord, thou hast seen hold not thy peace
Lord, be not far from me.

22 Stir up thy self, wake that thou mayst
judgement to me afford :

Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

23 O Lord my God, do thou me judge,
after thy righteousness,
And let them not their joy gainst me
triumphantly expresse.

24 Nor let them say within their hearts,
ah we would have it thus ;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

25 Shalt not confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad :

Let those again' me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.

26 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease

To say, the Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servants peace.

27 Thy righteousness I shall also be
declared by my tongue :

The praises that belong to thee,
shall I all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

The wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,

Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.

2 Because himself he flattereth,
in his own blinded eye,

Untill the hatefulnesse be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding are
fraud and iniquity :

He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.

4 He mischiefe, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot.

He sets himself in wayes not good ;
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heavens,
thy grace doth reach the clouds,

6 Thy justice is like mountains great ;
thy iudgements deep as floods ;

Lord thou preservest man and beast,
7 How precious is thy grace !

Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
men forsake their trust shall place.

8 They with the fatnesse of thy house
shall be well satisfi'd

From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee :

And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them
continue that thee know ;

And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness bestow.

11 Let not the foot of cruell pride
come, and against me stand :

And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked hand.

12 There shall be they, and ruined,
that work iniquities :

Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

For evill doers fret thou not
thy self, unquietly,

Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.

2 For, ev'n like unto the grasse,
soon be cut down shall they.

And, like the green and tender herbs,
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good.

And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.

4 Delight thy self in God, hee'll give
thine hearts desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit him trust,
it bring to passe shall be.

6 And, like unto the light he shall
thy righteousness display.

And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret

For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also :

Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evill thou should do.

9 For those that evill doers are,
shall be cut off and fall :

But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be :

His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possesse :

They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

The wicked plots against the just
and at him whets his teeth.
The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
The wicked have drawn out \S sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
the poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

But their own sword, which they have
shall enter their own heart, (drawn,
their bows, which they have bent, shall
and i. to pieces part. (break
A little that a just man hath,
is more and better far
then is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

For sinners arms shall broken be :
but God the just sustains.
God knoweth the just mans dayes & still
their heritage remains.
They shall not be ashamed, when they
the evil time do see :
and when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfi'd shall be.

But wicked men, and foes of God,
as far of lambs decay,
they shall consume; yea into smoke
they shall consume away.
The wicked borrow, but the same
again he doth not pay :
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.

For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall ;
And they that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.

A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright :
And, in the way wherein he walks,
be greatly doth delight.

Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly :
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholdeth him mightily.

I have been young and now am old ;
yet have I never seen
the just man less, nor that his seed
for bread have bragg'd been.

He's ever mercifull and lends :
his seed is blest therefore.
Depart from evill, and do good :
and dwell forevermore.

For God loves judgment, & his saints
leaves not in any case.
They are kept ever, but cut off
shall be the sinners race.

The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell. (speak:
The just mans mouth doth witness
his tongue doth judgement tell.

His heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
The wicked man doth watch the just
and seeketh him to slay.

32 Yet him the Lord, will not forsake
nor leave him in his hands.
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement stands.

33 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way
and thee exalt shall he,
Th'raith to inherit: when cut off,
the wicked thou shalt see.

34 I saw the wicked great in power,
spread like a green bay-tree.
35 He pass; yea, was not him I sought,
but found he could not be.

36 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness :
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 But those men that transgressors are,
shall be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.

39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distress,
their stay and strength doth prove.

40 The Lord shall help & them deliver,
He shall them free and save
From wicked men, because in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXVIII.
IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not :
Nor on me lay thy chastising hand,
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore,
3 And in my flesh there is no health
nor foundeth he any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone :
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.

4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be :
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stick, and are corrupt
my folly makes it so.
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down
all day mourning go.

7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins, with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore ;
That through quietness of my heart,
I have been made to roare.

9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye :
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay :
As

As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my foes;
And those do stand aloof; that were
kindred, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares
who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, and deceipts
imagine all day long.

13 But as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe:
As a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not opened was.

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I said, hear me lest they should
rejoyce o'er me, with pride:
And o'er me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.

18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multiplied.

20 And, they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood:

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forake me not, O Lord, my God,
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX.

I said, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin:

In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain

From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,

The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let passe.

4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me show

What is the same: that I thereby,
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo; thou my dayes an hand-breadth,
mine age is in thine eye

As nothing sure, each man at best
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show:
they vex themselves in vain:

He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for,
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man, for iniquity,

Thou wastest his beauty like a moth;
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord; at my tears,
and pray'r is not silent be:

I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again.

Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSALM XL.

I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;

At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearfull pit,
and from the myrie clay,

And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth
our God to magnify:

Many shall see it and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:

Respecting not the proud nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;

Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward sent,
above all thoughts, are gone:

In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,

And speak of them I would, they more
then can be numbered are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,

Mine ears thou bidd'st, sin offering thou
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to O Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see:

Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:

Yea, that most holy Law of thine,
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:

Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrain'd not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:

My salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
thy kindnesse, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
from the congregation great
have hid thy writty.
Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not refrain:
thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.
For illa, past reckning, compass me
and mine iniquities
which hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more then hairs are on mine head
thence is my heart dismayd.
Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that with me ill.
For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be.
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha; wha, to me.
In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.
I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider;
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
God will him keep; yea, save alive
on earth he blest shall live:
And to his enemies, desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.
God will give strength when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sicknesse sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.
I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.
Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evill say:
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
My heart, joyntly whispering,
gainst me my hurt devise.
Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him,
he lieth, and shall not rise.

9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friends,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted he.
10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me;
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee;
Because my hatefull enemy
triumps not over me.
12 But as for me thou me upholdst
in mine integrity:
And, me before thy countenance
thou sett continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the hart for waier brooke
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
A my soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst when shall I see
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?
3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually
where is thy God, they say.
4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:
With them into Gods house I went
with voice of joy and praise,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy dayes.
5 O why art thou cast down my soul,
why in me so dismayd?
Trust, God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.
6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore minde I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noise of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep doth call.
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.
8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord,
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.
9 And I will say to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou so?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:

Ev'n when by them where is thy God,
it's daily to me said?

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress'd?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest:

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yes, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me O God, and plead my cause
against th'ungodly nation,
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For, thou the God art of my strength
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth:
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God thy Name to praise
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadst
ev'n in the dayes of old. (done)

2 Thy hand did drive the Heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.

3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for, thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.

5 Through thee, we shall push down our
that do against us stand: (foes,

We, through thy Name shall tread down
that risen against us have. (those)

6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.

8 In God we'll the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and as thou push'st to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth,

thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy
faint-hearted: to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us
among heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make:

The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And of my bashful countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemy:

By reason of th'avenging foe;
and cruell enemy.

17 All this is come on us: yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in thy Covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd
our steps nor straying made:

19 Though us thou breakst in dragons place
and coverest with deaths shade.

20 If we Gods Name forgot, or stretcht
to a strange god our hands:

21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day:
counted as slaughter sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgetst our case distress?

25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;

Our belly also on the earth,
falsely cleaving-hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

My heart brings forth a goodly thing
my works that I endite;
Concern the King; my tongue, a pen
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art then sons of men,
into thy lips is store

Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh

Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majesty.

4 For meekness, truth and righteousness
in fair side prosperously;

And

thy right hand, shall thee instruct
in things that fearful be,
Nine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th' enemies of the King;
Under thy subjection
the people down do bring,
For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might;
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
For God, thy God most hie
love thy fellows hath, with th' oyl
of joy, anointed thee,
Of aloes, myrrhe, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had;
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

Among thy women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand;
On thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.
O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Knew'st thou thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

Then of the King desired shall be
thy beauty vehemently;
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.
The daughters there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and offerings great,
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall intreat.

Behold the daughter of the King,
all glorious is within,
And with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin;
She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

They shall be brought with gladnesse
and mirth on every side, (great,
unto the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayest take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

Thy Name remembered I will make,
through ages all, to be;
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

My heart ending is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made
which to the King belong:
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that withen shall so write.

2 Thou art feared of all men,
grace in thy fins doth flow;
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might;
Appear in dreadfull Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meeknesse, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state;
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts:
that foes are to the King;
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain;
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of mirrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had;
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand;
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King,
shall then delightful be;
And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all she wealthy of the land
shall make their suite to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou mayest take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 I will show forth thy Name
to generations all;
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL.

PSAL. XLVI.

God is our refuge, and our strength
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore although the earth remove
we will not be afraid :

Though hills amidst the sea be cast

3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God :

The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell :
nothing shall her remove ;

The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right tight aright prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were :

The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear,

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain :

The God of Jacobs our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, & behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought :

Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought,

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns :

The bow he breaks, the spear he cures,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God ;
among the heathen I

Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side ;

The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands to God
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great Kings, the earth throughout,

3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue :

And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,

Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n th'excellencie.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie ;

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse.

8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holinesse.

9 The princes of the people are
adumbled willingly.

Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be :

For why the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his :

They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praised still,

Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautifull,
the joy of all the land ;

The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known :

4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.

5 But, when they did behold the same,
they wondering, would not say ;

But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them,
they were possess'd with fear,

Their grief came like a womans pain
when she a childe doth bear.

7 Thou Tarsish ships & east wind break
2 As we have heard it told ;

So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.

In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.

9 We, of thy loving kindest thought,
Lord, in thy Temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth thy praise :

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Because thy judgments are made known,
let Sion mount rejoyce ;

Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a cheerfull voice.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towres thereof tell ;

13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,

That ye may tell posteritie.

14 For this God doth abide,
Our God for evermore, he will

ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell,

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell,

My heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear

To parables; and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those dayes, that evil be
why should I, fearing doubt ?

When of my heels th'iniquity

shall

When e're they be that in their wealth
 their conscience doth pitch,
 and boast themselves; because they are
 become exceeding rich.
 Yet none of these his brother can
 redeem by any way,
 Nor can he unto God, for him
 sufficient ranfome pay;
 (Their souls redemption precious is,
 and it can never be)
 That still he shou'd for ever live,
 and not corruption see.
 For why, he seeth that wise men die,
 and brutish fools also
 do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
 to others they let go.
 Their inward thoughts is; their house
 and dwelling places shall
 stand through all ages, they their lands
 by their own names do call.
 But yet in honour shall not man
 abide continually;
 But passing hence, may be compar'd
 unto the beasts that dy:
 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
 their wisdom, and their way:
 Yet their posterity approve
 what they do fondly say.
 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
 and death shall them devour;
 And, in the morning, upright men
 shall over them have pow'r:
 Their beauty, from their dwellings, shall
 consume within the grave.
 But from hel's hand God will me free,
 for he shall me receive.
 Be thou not then afraid, when one
 enriched thou dost see,
 Nor when the glory of his house
 advanced is on hie.
 For he shall carry nothing hence,
 when death his dayes doth end;
 Nor shall his glory after him
 into the grave descend.
 Although he his own soul did bless
 whilst he on earth did live,
 And when thou to thy self dost well,
 men will thee praises give)
 He to his fathers race shall go,
 they never shall see light.
 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
 like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
 hath spoken, and did call
 the clouds, from rising of the sun,
 to where he hath his fall.
 From out of Zion hill,
 which, of excellency
 and beauty the perfection is,
 God shined gloriously.
 Our God shall surely come,
 keep silence shall not he;

shall sound about him be.
 4 Unto the heavens clear,
 he from above shall call,
 And to the earth likewise, that he
 may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints
 unto me gathered be.
 Those that by sacrifice have made
 a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall
 his righteousness declare
 Because the Lord himself is he,
 by whom men-judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
 I speak will I from on hie,
 Against thee I will testify.
 God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 I for thy sacrifice,
 no blame will on thee lay,
 Nor for burnt offerings, which to me,
 thou offerd'st every day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
 from house or fold of thine:
 10 For, beasts of forests, cattell all
 on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high,
 are all to me well known,
 While beasts, which in the fields do lie
 ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
 I would not tell it thee;
 Because the world, and fulness all
 thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of Bulls?
 or goats blood drink will I,

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
 thy vows to the most hie;

15 And call upon me, when
 in trouble thou shalt be,
 I will deliver thee, and thou
 my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But to the wicked man
 God saith, My laws and truth
 Shouldst thou declare? how dar'st thou
 my covenant in thy mouth? (take

17 Sith thou instruction hate,
 which should thy wayes direct.
 And stir my words, behinde thy back,
 thou casts and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,
 with him thou didst consent;
 And with the vile adulterers
 partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
 thy tongue deceit doth frame;

20 Thou stir'st, & gainst thy brother speak'st
 thy mothers son does blame.

21 Because I silence kept,
 while thou these things hast wrought;
 That I was altogether like
 thy self, hath been thy thought;

Yet

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thee eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forgets,
this carefully consider;

Left I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

24 From out of Zion, his own hill,
where the perfection his
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

25 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out,
Before him fire shall waite, great storms
shall compasse him about.

26 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
shall call, that he his judgement may
before his people show.

27 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those that by sacrifice, with me
in covenant have made.

28 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

29 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak:
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify.

God, ev'n thy God I am,

30 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;

Nor for burnt-offerings to have been
before me offered still.

31 I'll take no bull-ock, nor hee-goats
from house nor folds of thine;

32 For, beasts of service, cattell all
on thousand hills are mine.

33 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yeeld:
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.

34 If I were hungry, I would not
tore thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me oversight pertain.

35 That I to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?

36 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou;

To the most high perform thy vow,
and fully pay thy vow.

37 And in the day of trouble
see that thou call on me;

I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

38 But, God unto the wicked faith,
why shouldst thou mention me?

Of my commands how dar'st thou
thy mouth my covenant take?

39 Sith it is so that thou hast hate
all good instruction;

40 And sith thou casts behinde thy back,
and slights my words each-one.

41 When thou a thief didst see, then sith
thou joynd with him in sin;

And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin.

42 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

43 Thou sith, & gainst thy brother speak
thy mothers son to shame.

44 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent bin;

Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin;

But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,

Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

45 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord.

Left I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.

46 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation

To him that orders aright
his life, and of conversation.

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:

For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash
from mine iniquity.

3 For, my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.

4 Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinned,
in thy sight done this ill,

That, when thou speakest thou may be just
and clear in judging still.

5 Behold I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;

My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltynesse and sin.

6 Behold, then in the inward parts
with truth de-lighted art;

And wist thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;

Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.

And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

2 But I am in the house of God,
like to an olive tree;
My confidence for ever based
upon Gods mercy born.

3 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this;
I of thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude;

They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

4 The Lord upon the form of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

5 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;

And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.

6 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people call as herad
and on God do not call.

7 Even where they were afraid and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,

Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that the besieg'd
bath scatter'd all abroad.

Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

8 Let Israels help from Zion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

Save me O God by thy great Name
and judge me by thy strength;

2 My pray'r hear O God, give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;

Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is
lo, therefore I am bold,
We take th part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies be shall
mischief and ill befall.

6 For thy wraths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

7 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness.

Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good
with praise I will confesse.

8 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;

And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.
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My confidence for ever based
upon Gods mercy born.
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and sweep them clean away.

7 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness.

Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good
with praise I will confesse.

8 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;

And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LORD, hear my prayer: hide not thy self
from my intreating voice;

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaine
I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of the enemies voice, and for
few mens oppression great;

4 On me they call iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

5 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
death's errors on me fall:

6 On me comestrembling fear and dread
overwhelmed me withall.

7 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee.

8 For hence, that I might finde, a place
where I in rest might be.

9 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:

10 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.

11 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:

12 For in the city violence,
and strife I have espide.

13 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:

14 There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.

15 Abundant wickednesse there is
within her inward part;

16 And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

17 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,

18 Now hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.

19 But thou man who mine equal guide,
and mine acquaintance wast,

20 We joy'd sweet counsels to Gods
in company we past. (house)

21 Let death upon them rise, and down
let them go quick to hell;

22 For wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

23 I'll call on God, God will me save,
24 I'll pray, and make a noise

At evening, morning, and at noon,
and he shall hear my voice.

25 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,

26 From battle that against me was,
for many were with me.

27 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict
of old who hath abode:

28 Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

29 'Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him)

The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophand,

a. More death shall enter while
while in his heart was.

His bowes were more fast than
and yet drawn sword was.

21 Call thou my burden on the
and he shall see justice.

22 Yes, he shall come the right way
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord, my God, think
in justice that of mine.

24 And in destruction, thou shalt
at last shall lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their day.

But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

PSAL. LVI.

SHOW mercy, Lord, to me: for
I would swallow me up.

He me oppresseth, while he goes
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me secretly.

3 For they be many that do fight
against me: O most hy.

4 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee,
5 In God I'll praise his word,

I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

6 Each day they wrest my words,
'gainst me are all for ill. (though)

7 They meet, they lurk, they watch my
waiting my soul to kill. (me)

8 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgement so?

9 O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.

10 My wanderings all what they have known
thou know'st, their number told.

11 Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?

12 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.

13 In God his word, I'll praise, his word
in God shall praised be.

14 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.

15 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praise to thee.

16 Wilt thou those who from death me free
my feet from falls keep free?

17 To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me

Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,

(until) these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.

into the Lord with joy
and all things for me
shall come perfectly
he shall send down & me
from his reproach defend
would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

shall among brutes lions is
fire heard: living among
sons, whose teeth are spears, & darts
a sharp sword is their tongue:
thou exalted very high
above the heavens, O God:
thou thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

son's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
My heart is firm, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing, and praise,
thy glory wake, wake psalter, harp;
my self I'll early raise.

praise thee among the people, Lord:
among nations sing with I:
for great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.
O Lord, exalted be thy Name
above the heav'n to land & sea:
thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

Psalm LVI
O ye, O congregation:
indeed speak righteous
that are the sons of men:
judge ye with uprightness;
yea ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done;
ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
they speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come,
there is a serpent's poison like
their poison cloth appear;
they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear.

That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would:
no, not though he most cunning were
and charmed him wisely could.
Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small;
the great teeth break thou out, O Lord
of these young lions all.

Let them like wax melt away,
which downward still do flow;
in pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
Like to a snail that melts away,
be each of them begone;

they shall see the sun,
he shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can fade,
both living and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.
The righteous when he vengeance sees
he shall be joyful then:
The righteous one shall walk his feet
in blood of wicked men.

So men shall say, the righteous must
reward shall never misse;
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.
PSALM LX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
Do thou deliver me from them
that work inquiry;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

For lo, they for my foul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord; not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
They run and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
No visit Heav'n all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.
As coming they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and sound
like to a dog, and often walk
about thine city round.

Behold, they belch out & their mouth
and in their lips are swords;
For they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?
But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them
and all the heav'n mock.
While he's in power I'll wait on thee
for God is my high rock.

He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
Thou slay not, lest my folk forget
but scatter them abroad.
By thy strong power & bring them down
O thou our shield, and God.

For their mouth's sin & for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.
In wrath consume them, then consume
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob, God doth rule
to th'ends ends let them see.

making great noise, and found
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

23 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food to eat;
And let them abide when they shall not
be satisfied with meat.

26 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous dayes.

27 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee:
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LXX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad:
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breache make:
Do thou shew the breaches here,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thralldom:
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke
herein I will take pleasure:
Shedem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasse mine shall be;
Ephraim is of mine heart the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my washing-pot, my throne
I'll over Edom throw:
And o'er Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hast us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didst her
down with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies:
12 Through God we'll do great acts, he shall
tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend,

my cry to thee I'll send:
What time my heart is overwrought
and in perplexity;

Do thou me lead into the Rock
that higher is then I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r:
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been strong to me.

4 Within thy Tabernacle
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wing
with confidence I'll hide.

5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord, my God, didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.

7 He in God's presence, his abode
for evermore shall live:
O do thou in hand mercy both
prepare that may him save.

8 And so wilt I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation both
from him alone proceed.

2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He only is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.

4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency:
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He only is my sure defence,
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation there:
18 God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually:
Before him pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge here.

9 Surely

ely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie:
allance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.
Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
wealth set not your hearts;
when as increased is your gain.

God hath it spoken once in me,
yea, this I heard again,
at power, so Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.

Yea, mercy & bounty thee
belong, O Lord, alone;
thou according to his worth
rewards every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

O Lord, thee my God I earnestly seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee,
my flesh longs in a dry parching land,
wherein no waters be.

That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.

Ev'n as with marrow, and with fat,
my soul shall filled be:
Then shall my mouth, with joyfull lips
sing praises unto thee:

When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room:
They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.

Yet shall the King in God rejoice,
and each-one glory shall
That swear by him: but Ropt shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

When I ro thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.

A Me from their secret counsell hide,
who do live wickedly:
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

Who do their tongues with malice whet
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words.

That they may at the perfect man

in constrain their shot:
Yea suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear is nought.

In self encourage they themselves;
and their shares close to lay
Together conference they have,
who shall them see? they say.

They have searcht out iniquity,
a perfect search they need;
Of each of them the inward thoughts,
and very heart is deep.

God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.

So their own tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall fly. (Sound)

And on all men a fear shall fall;
Gods works they shall declare:
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

In God the righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon his might.

Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

Praise waits for thee in Zion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.

O thou that hearest art of prayer,
all flesh shall come to thee.

Iniquities I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

Bless is f man whom thou dost choose,
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:

We surely shall be satisf'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy House,
ev'n of thy holy place.

O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness
By fearfull works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost expresse:

Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

Who, being girt with power, shall fall
by his great strength, the hills.

Who noise of seas, noise of their waves
and peoples tumult stills.

Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signes afraid:
Th' outgoing of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.

The earth thou visit'st waiting it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full floods thou com'st prepar'd
when thou provid'st it so.

Her ridges thou water'st plentifully,
her furrows freshen;

with shewres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

21 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodnesse crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatnesse down.

22 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in desertis ly:

The litle hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

23 With flocks the pastures clothed be
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. L'XVI.

ALL lands to God in joyfull sounds:
alost your voices raise.

1 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.

2 Say unto God: How terrible
in all thy works art thou!

Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.

3 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim.

In songs; they shall sing cheerfully,
unto thy holy Name.

4 Come & the works God hath wrought
with admiration see

In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

5 Into dry land the sea be turn'd,
and they a passage had,

By marching through the flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.

6 He ruleth ever by his power,
His eyes the nations see;

7 O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on high.

8 Ye people blesse our God: aloud
the voice speak of his praise:

9 Our soul in life who safe preserver,
our foot from sliding stays.

10 For thou didst prove, & try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;

11 Broughtst us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loins to ly.

12 Thou hast call'd men ride o're our
and though that we did passe

Through fire & water yet thou broughtst
us to a wealthy place.

13 I'll bring burnt offerings to thy house
to thee my vows I'll pay.

14 Which my lips utter'd my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;

Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.

16 All that fear God, come hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul.

17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extoll.

18 If in my heart I sin against

the Lord we will not hear

29 But surely God we heard, and to

my prayers voice gave ear.

30 O let the Lord, our gracious God,

for ever blessed be.

Who turned not my pray'r from him

nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. L'XVII.

LOrd, blesse and pity us,

shine on us with thy face:

4 That th'earth thy way, and Nations all

may know thy saving grace.

5 Let people praise thee, O Lord,

let people all thee praise.

6 O let the nations be glad,

in songs their voices raise.

Thou'lt justify people judge,

on earth rule nations all.

7 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them

praise thee both great and small.

8 The earth her fruits shall yeeld,

our God shall blessing send.

9 God shall us blesse, men shall him fear

unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be mercifull,

do thou us also blesse:

And graciously cause shine on us

the brightnesse of his face.

2 That so thy way upon the earth

to all men may be known,

Also among the nations all

thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,

let people all thee praise,

4 O let the nations be glad,

and sing for joy alwayes;

For rightly thou shalt people judge,

and nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all

the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shall the earth yeeld her increase

God, our God blesse us shall.

7 God shall us blesse, and of the earth

the ends shall fear him all.

PSAL. L'XVIII.

Let God arise, and scattered

let all his enemies be:

And let all those that do him hate

before his presence flee.

2 As smoke is driven, so drive thou them

as fire melts wax away.

Before Gods face let wicked men

so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad;

let them before Gods fight

Be very joyfull. yea let them

rejoyce with all their might.

4 To God sing, to His Name sing praise;

extoll him with your voice,

That rides on heav'n by His Name JAH

before his face rejoyce.

5 Because the Lord a father is

into the fatherlesse;
 is the widows iudge within
 his place of holinesse.
 doth the solitary set
 in families; and from bands
 chained doth free, but rebels do
 inhabit parched lands.
 God, what time thou didst go forth
 before thy peoples face:
 when through the great wilderness
 thy glorious marching was;
 when at Gods presence shook the earth
 then drops from heaven fell;
 when Sinai shook before the Lord,
 the God of Israel.
 O God, thou to sinners heritage
 didst send a plenteous rain:
 weary thou when it weary was,
 didst it refresh again.
 Thy congregation then did make
 their habitation there:
 thine own goodnesse for the poor,
 O God, thou didst prepare.
 The Lord himself did give the word,
 the word abroad did spread;
 great was the company of them
 the same who published.
 Kings of great armies soiled were,
 and forc'd to flee away,
 and women, who remain'd at home,
 did distribute the prey.
 Though ye have lye among the pots
 like doves ye shall appar:
 whose wings with silver and with gold
 whole feathers covered are. (Kings)
 When there th' Almighty scattered
 like Salmon's snow 'twas white.
 Gods Hill is like to Bashan hills,
 like Bashan hill for height.
 Why do ye leap ye mountains high
 this is the hill where God
 desires to dwell; yea, God in it
 for ay will make abode.
 Gods chariots twenty thousand are
 thousands of angels strong:
 his holy place God is, as in
 mount Sinai, them among.
 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
 ascended up on high.
 And in triumph victorious led
 captive captivity:
 thou hast received gifts for men,
 for such as did rebel,
 yea, even for them, that God the Lord
 in midst of them might dwell.
 Bless be the Lord, who is to us
 of our salvation God.
 Who daily with his benefits
 us plenteously doth load.
 He of salvation is the God,
 who is our God most strong:
 and unto God the Lord, from death
 the issues do belong.

21 But surely God shall wound the head
 of those that are his foes:
 The hairy scalp of him that still
 on in his trespass goes.

22 God said, My people I will bring
 again from Bashan hill:
 Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
 them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
 thy foot imbrud may be:
 And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
 the tongues thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
 the steps of Majesty
 Of my God, and my mighty King,
 within the Sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next,
 on instruments took way;
 And them among the damfels were
 that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations,
 blest God with one accord;
 From Isra'ls fountain do ye blest
 and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
 Princes and counsell there
 Of Judah were, there Zabulons
 and Naphtalies Princes were, (strong)

28 Thy God commands thy strength make
 what thou wroughtst for us, Lord,

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
 Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
 of bulks which fiercely look.
 These calves which people have forth
 O Lord, our God rebuke. (sent)
 Till every one submit himself,
 and silver pieces bring:
 The people that delight in war
 disperse, O God, and King.

31 Those that be Princes great shall there
 come out of Egypt lands,
 And Ethiopia to God

shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
 sing praise to this King;
 For he is Lord that ruleth all,
 unto him praises sing.

33 To him 7 riddles on heav'ns of heav'n
 which he of old did found;
 Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
 in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe
 for his excellency
 is over Israel. His strength
 is in the clouds most by.

35 Thon'rt from thy Temple dreadful
 Isra'ls own God is he (Lord)
 Who gives his people strength, and power
 O let God blessed be.

P S A L M L X I X.

S Ave me, O God, because the floods
 do so environ me,

That

That ev'n into my very soul
 come in the waters be,
 a I downwarp in deep mire do sink
 where standing there is none;
 I am into deep waters come,
 where floods have o're me gone.
 3 I weary with my crying am,
 my throat is also dry'd;
 Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
 I waiting do abide.
 4 Those men that do without a cause
 bear harred unto me
 Then are the hairs upon my head,
 in number more they be:
 They that would me destroy, and are
 mine enemies wrongfully
 Are mighty: so, what I took not,
 to render forc'd was I.
 5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
 not covered are from thee.
 6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd
 Lord God of hosts, for me.
 O Lord, the God of Israel,
 let none, who search do make
 And seek thee, be at any time
 confounded for my sake.
 7 For I have born reproach for thee,
 my face is hid with shame.
 8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
 an alien I became.
 9 Because the zeal did eat me up
 which to thy house I bare;
 And the reproaches cast at thee,
 upon me fallen are.
 10 My tears and fasts t'afflict my soul
 were turned to my shame.
 11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
 a proverb I became.
 12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
 against me evil spake;
 They also, that vile drunkards were,
 of me their song did make.
 13 But in an acceptable time
 my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
 In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
 and mercy great, hear me.
 14 Beliver me out of the mire,
 from sinking do me keep;
 Free me from those that do me hate,
 and from the waters deep.
 15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
 whose water overflows;
 Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
 her mouth upon me close.
 16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
 and kindness is most good;
 Turn unto me, according to
 thy mercies multitude.
 17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
 I'm troubled, soon attend.
 18 Draw neer my soul, and it redeem,
 me from my foes defend.
 19 To thee is my reproach well known
 my shame and my disgrace;

Those that mine adversaries be,
 are all before thy face.
 20 Reproach hath broke my heart:
 of grief, I look'd for one
 To pity me; but none I found;
 comforters found I none.
 21 They also bitter gall did give
 unto me for my meat:
 They gave me vinegar to drink,
 when as my thirst was great.
 22 Before them let their table prove
 a snare; and do thou make
 Their welfare and prosperity
 a trap themselves to take.
 23 Let thou their eyes so darkened be,
 that sight may them forsake;
 And let their loins be made by thee
 continually to shake.
 24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
 and indignation:
 And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
 fast hold take them upon.
 25 All waste and desolate let be
 their habitation:
 And in their tabernacles all,
 inhabitants be none.
 26 Because him they do persecute,
 whom thou didst smite before;
 They talk unto the grief of those
 whom thou hast wounded sore.
 27 Adde thou iniquity unto
 their former wickedness:
 And do not let them come at all
 into thy righteousness.
 28 Out of the book of life let them
 be raz'd and blotted quite;
 Among the just and righteous
 let not their names be writ.
 29 But now, become exceeding poor,
 and sorrowfull am I:
 By thy salvation, O my God,
 let me be set on high.
 30 The Name of God; I, with a song
 most cheerfully will praise;
 And I, in giving thanks to him,
 his Name shall highly raise.
 31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
 more gracious shall prove,
 Then bullock, ox, or any beast
 that hath both horn and hoof.
 32 When this the humble men shall see
 it joy to them shall give:
 O all ye, that do seek the Lord,
 your heart shall ever live.
 33 For God the poor hears, and will not
 his prisoners condemn.
 34 Let heav'n search, and sc'arh him praise
 and all that move in them.
 35 For God will Judah's cities build,
 and he will Sion save;
 That they may dwell therein, and is
 in sure poss' sion have.
 36 And they that are his servants free

shall they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

Ord. haste me to deliver;
with speed, Lord, succour me;
let them that for my soul do seek,
shame'd and confounded be;
turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight
turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say
their shaming to requite.
In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee;
them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be,
poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay;
help thou and deliver us.
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Ake haste, O God, me to preserve
with speed, Lord, succour me,
let them that for my soul do seek
shame'd and confounded be;
turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight
turn'd back be they, Ha, ha that say,
their shaming to requite.

Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee;
them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be;
poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay;
help thou and deliver us.
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone
lest thy servant never be
put to confusion;
and let me, in my righteousness,
from thee deliverance have;
use me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.
Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort;
thou gav'st commandment me to save
for thou'rt my rock and fort,
Free me, my God, from wicked hands
hands cruel and unjust.
For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.
Thou from my womb didst hold me up;
thou art the same that me
at off my mother's bowels took;
I ever will praise thee.
To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong,
will let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour, all day long.
Do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
and, when my strength decayed is,

thou do not thou forsake me.
For those that are mine enemies
against me speak with hate;
And, they together consell take
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take; none will him save.

12 Be thou not far from me, my God;
thy speedy help I crave.

13 Confound, confound them, that unto
my soul are enemies;
Gloath be they with reproach & shame
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praise, more and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day, for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord;
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declared
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray headed grow;
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness, & my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend;
On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n in thy truth I'll also praise
my God, with psalterie;
Thou holy one of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.

23 My spirit shall much rejoice in thee,
when I thy praises sound;
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the King,
his son thy righteousness.
With right he shall thy people judge;
thy poor with uprightness.
The lofty mountains shall bring forth

Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save :

And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.

5 They shall see fear, while sun & moon
do last, through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown grasse he shall drop,
or shewres on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign :

He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend,

It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They, in the wilderness thus dwell,
bow down before him must :

And they, that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.

10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shall presents bring :

And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall :

And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

12 For He the needy shall preserve,
when he to Him doth call :

The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He shall spare :

He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul He shall set free.

And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, He shall live, and give to Him
shall be of Sheba's gold :

For Him still shall they pray, and He
shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains high, (trees

With prosperous fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be.

The City shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound

In number shall, like to the grasse
that grows upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the Sun it shall :

Men shall be blest in Him, and blest
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel.

For He alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.

to all eternitie.

The whole earth let his glory fill
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEs God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.

2 But as for me, my steps were slippe,
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I invitus was, and grasse
the foolish folk to see.

When I perceiv'd the wicked folk
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth,
their death of bands is free :

5 They are not toild as other men,
nor plagu'd as others bee.

6 Therefore, their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about :

And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them thoroughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.

9 They set their mouth against heaven
in their blasphemous talk :

And their reproaching tongues throughout
the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people of straits for this
look back, and mumboos,

With waters of so full a cup
to these are pawred out.

11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know ?

Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below ?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will.

In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches fill.

13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie :

To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

14 For dayly, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have :

Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,

Thy childrens generation
behold I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me :

17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.

18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon :

Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment, suddenly
to ruine brought are they !

With fearfull terrours utterly

they are consumed away.

20 Even like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awakst,
their image shall despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and in my reins opprest;

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless continually,

O Lord, I am with thee:

Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsell, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide:

And to thy glory afterward,

recessing, wilt abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?

And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint & fall,
but God doth fail me never:

For of thy heart God is the strength
and portion for ever.

27 For thou, O Lord, hast said from thence,
Praise ye my name.

28 A Tread upon the serpent, thou hast
thou hast destroyed all.

29 But surely it is in vain for me
that I draw near to God:

In God I trust that all my works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?

Against thy pasture deep why doth
thine anger smother to sore?

30 Call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,

Which thou hast purchased of old:
Now think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemedst hast.

This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.

31 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;

For all the ill thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.

32 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:

Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.

33 A man was furious, and was had
in estimation,

According as he lifted up
his eye which trees upon.

34 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go by,

And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.

7 They find have thy Sanctuary,
and have desil'd the same,
By casting down into the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:

They burst up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.

9 Our sight we do not now behold,
there is not us among

A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?

And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?

12 From thy bosome pluck is out,
for our deliverance sake.

13 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,

Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.

14 The sea, by thy great pow'r to pass
afunder, thou didst make:

And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

15 The Leviathan he brake, thou brake
in pieces and didst give

Him to be meat unto the fowl
in wilderness that live.

16 Thou cleave the fountain and the flood,
which did with streams abound;

Thou dry'st the mighty waters by
unto the very ground.

17 Think only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night.

And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.

18 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled every where:

The summer and the winters both
by thee created were.

19 That th' enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;

And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.

20 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;

The congregation of thy poor,
do not forget for ever.

21 Unto thy covenant have respect;
for earths dark places be

Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.

22 O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with shame:

Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:

Remember how thou art reproach'd

Will by the foolish one:
3 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
4 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.

5 Dissolved is the land, withall
that in the same dwelleth:
But the pillars thereof stand
hear up, and stablish wells.
6 I, to the foolish people find,
Do not deal foolishly:
And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on high.

7 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
with stubborn neck: but know,
That not from east, nor west, nor south,
promoting, doth blow
8 But God is Judge: he puts down high,
and sets another up.
9 For in the hand of God, most high,
of red wine is a cup.

10 He's full of mixture; he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Bring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them shall.
11 But I, for ever, will declare
I Jacob's God, will praise.
12 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off:
but just men's horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great:
1 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Sion is his Seat.
2 There grows of the bow he brakes
the shield, the sword, the war.
3 More glorious thou then hills of prey:
more excellent art far.

4 Those were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright:
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.
5 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

6 Thou Lord ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
7 From heav'n thou judgement couldst be
the earth was fill with fear (heards),
8 When God to judgement rose to save
all meek an' earth that were,

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise is don'd:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
didst set a boasting sound.
11 Vow in thy soul, O Lord, and
all ye that wear him be
Bring gifts, and present unto him,
for so be fear'd is he.

12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNTO the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and made me
his ear: he did apply.
2 I in my trouble made my voice
my voice by silent cry:
And cried not, my griefs thou
didst consolation give.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain:
And over which I'd my spirit cast,
within I did fore complain.
4 Mine eyes debate from rest,
thou art, O Lord, to be
My trouble is, my griefs thou
didst consolation give.

5 The days of old I made I call'd
and the night also:
The times long ago, that thou
didst many years ago.
6 By night my long I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My heart did carefully inquire,
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord call off
and gracious, he remember:
8 For ever is his mercy gone,
faith his word, O Lord, is true.
9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmity:
I to mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.
11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord.
The wonder done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r
as is our God most high?

14 Thou art the God that wonders do

by thy right hand most strong;
 thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
 the nations among.
 To thine own people with thine arm
 thou didst redemption bring;
 to Jacobs sons, and to the Tribes
 of Joseph that do spring.
 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
 the waters saw thee well;
 and they for fear aside did flie:
 the depths on trembling fell.
 The clouds in water forth were pour'd
 sound loudly did the sky;
 and swiftly through the world abroad
 thine arrows fierce did fly.
 Thy thunders voice along the heav'n
 a mighty noise did make;
 lightnings lightned as the world
 the earth tremble did and shake.
 Thy way is in the sea, and in
 the waters great thy path:
 there are thy footstephsid, O Lord,
 none knowledge thereof hath.
 Thy people thou didst safely lead
 like to a flock of sheep,
 Moses hanc, and Aarons thou
 didst them conduct and keep.
 PSAL. LXXVIII.
 Attend, my people, to my Law,
 the retho give thou an ear;
 the words that from my mouth proceed
 attentively do hear.
 My mouth shall speak a parable,
 and sayings dark of old;
 The same which we have had, & known
 and to our fathers told.
 We also will them not conceal
 from their posteritie;
 them to the generation
 to come declare will we:
 The praises of the Lord our God,
 and his Almighty strength,
 The wondrous works that he hath done
 we will shew forth at length.
 His testimony and his law
 in Israel he did place,
 and charg'd our fathers, it to shew
 to their succeeding race.
 That so the race which was to come,
 might well them learn and know;
 and sons unborn, who should arise,
 might to their sons them shew:
 That they might set their hope in God,
 and suffer not to fall
 his mighty works out of their minde
 but keep his precepts all.
 And might not, like their fathers, be
 a stiff rebellious race;
 a race not right in heart; with God,
 whose spirit not stedfast was.
 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
 nor other arms did lack,
 when in the day of battell was
 they faintly turned back.

10 They brake Gods Covenant and refused
 in his Commands to go.
 11 His works and wonders they forgot,
 which he to them did shew.
 12 Things marvellous he brought to pass;
 their fathers them beheld,
 Within the land of Egypt done,
 yea, ev'n in Zoans field.
 13 By him divided was the sea,
 he caus'd them through to passe;
 And made the water so to stand,
 as like an heap it was.
 14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
 all night he did them guide.
 15 In desert rocks he cleave, and drink
 as from great depths suppli'd.
 16 He from y rock brought streams, like
 made waters to run down. (Rounds
 17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
 provok'd the High One.
 18 For, in their heart they tempted God
 and speaking with mistrust,
 They greedily did meat require
 to satisfy their lust.
 19 Against the Lord himself they spoke
 and murmuring said thus,
 A table in the wilderness
 can God prepare for us?
 20 Behold, he smote the rock and thence
 came streams and waters great;
 But can he give his people bread
 and send them flesh to eat?
 21 The Lord did hear and waxed wroth
 so kindled was a flame
 Against Jacob and against Israel
 up indignation came:
 22 For they believ'd not God, nor tru'd
 in his salvation had:
 23 Though floods above he did command,
 and heav'n's doors open made;
 24 And Manna rain'd on them, and gave
 them corn of heav'n to eat.
 25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
 he to the full sent meat.
 26 And in the heaven he did cause
 an Eastern winde to blow;
 And by his power he let out
 the Southern winde to go.
 27 Then st. sh. as thick as dust he made
 to rain down them among;
 And feathered fowls, like as the sand
 which ly'th the shore along.
 28 At his command amidst their camp
 these showers of flesh down fell;
 All round about the tab.acles
 and tents where they did dwell.
 29 So did they eat abundantly,
 and had of meat their fill;
 For he did give to them what was
 their own desire and will.
 30 They from their lust had not charg'd
 their heart and their desire,

But while the meat was in their mouth
which they did so require.

31 Gods wrath upon them came, & slew
the fattest of them all;

32 So that the choise of Israel,
o'rethrown by death, did fall.

33 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;

And though he had great wonders wrought
believ'd him not therefore.

34 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
he did consume and waste.

And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

35 But when he slew them then they did
to seek him shew desire:

Yea, they return'd. and after God
right early did inquire.

36 And that y Lord had been their Rock
they did remember then:

Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

37 Yet & their mouth they flatter'd him,
and spake but fainely.

And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.

38 For, tho' their words were good, their
wish him was not sincere: (heart

Unstaid fast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

39 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;

Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.

40 For that they were but fading flesh
to minde he did recall;

& winde that passeth soon away,
and nor returns at all.

41 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?

And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?

42 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon

Him who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.

43 They did not call to minde his pow'r;
nor yet the day when he

Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.

44 Nor how great signes in Egypt land
he openly had wrought,

What miracles in Zoan shild
his hand to passe had brought.

45 How lakes and rivers every where
he turn'd into blood;

So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or floud.

46 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy;

And divers kindes of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.

47 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soyl;

Their labour he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.

48 Their vines with hail, their figs
he with the frost did blast.

49 Their beasts to kill he gave, their
hot thunder-bolts didst wast.

50 Fierce burning wrath he on them
and indignation strong;

And trouble sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.

51 So to his wrath made way: their
from death he did not save;

But over to the pestilence
the lifes of them he gave.

52 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down every where;

Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n the
chief of their strength that were.

53 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth he made;

And he amidst the wilderness
them as a flock, did lead.

54 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:

Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overthrow'd were.

55 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led:

Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.

56 The nations of Canaan,
by his mighty hand

Before their face he did expell
out of their native land.

Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,

And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

57 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still,

And to observe his testim'ies
did not incline their will.

58 But like their fathers sinned back
and dealt unfaithfully:

Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

59 For, they to anger did provoke
him with their places here;

And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousie.

60 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
and much loath'd Israel then;

61 So Shilohs tent, he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

62 And he his strength deliver'd
into captivity,

He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.

63 His people also he gave over
unto the sword's fierce rage:

So sore his wrath inflam'd was
against his heritage.

their maids no marriage had. (men
and, when their priests set by sword
their wives no mourning waste,
but then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
like a giant, that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.

Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroke so fall;
so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.

Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
a mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.

But he did chuse Iehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
of mount Sion he made choise,
which he so much did love,
And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hie,
to the earth, which he did found,
to perpetuity.

Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make;
and even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
From waiting on the ewes with young
he brought him for to feed
his inheritance,
His people, Jacobs seed.

So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed;
and by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen cursed have
shine heritage, by them
defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
to ravenous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts, to eat.

Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
and there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
scorn and laughing stock to them
that round about us be.

How long, Lord, shall thine anger last,
wilt thou still keep the same?
and shall thy servant jealousie
burn, like unto a flame?

On heathens pour thy fury forth
that have thee never known,
and on these kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,

have caused waste to ly:
8 Against us minde not former sins;
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord;
who hast our favours bin:
Deliver us, for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say ye heathen Where's their God?
let him to them be known,
When the se, who shed thy servants blood
are in our fight o'rethrown.

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendred be,
Ev'n the reproachs wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

Hear, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide,
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manassehs sight,
O come for our salvation
fir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God;
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine;
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God;
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives;
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about;
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and scold.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

The cedars vall'd were with it
 as with a covering : (hade
 Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
 which out from it did spring.
 Upon the one hand, to the sea
 her boughs she did out send ;
 On th' other side, unto the flood
 her branches did extend.
 Why hast thou then thus broken down
 and tane her hedge away ?
 So that all passengers do pluck,
 and make of her a prey.
 The boar who from the forest comes
 doth waste it at his pleasure ;
 The wilde beaſt of the ſild alſo
 devours it out of measure.
 O God of hoſts, we thee beſeech
 return now unto thine ;
 Look down from heav'n in love, behold
 and viſit this thy vine :
 This vineyard which thine own right
 hath planted us among : (hand
 And that ſame branch, which for thy ſelf
 thou haſt made to be ſtrong.
 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
 it alſo is cut down :
 They utterly are periſht
 when as thy face doth frown.
 O let thy hand be ſtill upon
 the man of thy right hand ;
 The ſon of man, whom for thy ſelf
 thou madeſt ſtrong to ſtand.
 So hence-forth we will not go back,
 nor turn from thee at all ;
 O do thou quicken us, and we
 upon thy Name will call.
 Turn us again, Lord God of hoſts,
 and upon us vouchſafe
 To make thy countenance to ſhine,
 and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.
 P S A L. LXXXI.
 Sing loud to God, our ſtrength; wiſh
 to Jacobs God do ſing. (joy
 Take up a Pſalm, the pleaſant ſharp,
 timbrell and pſaltry bring.
 Blow trumpets at new moon what day
 our feaſt appointed is;
 For charge to Iſrael, and a Law
 of Jacobs God was this,
 To Joſeph this a testimony
 he made, when Egypt land
 He travell'd throgh, where ſpeech I heard
 I did not underſtand.
 His ſhoulder I from burdens rook,
 his hands from pots did free.
 Thou didſt in trouble on me call,
 and I deliver'd thee:
 In ſecret place of thundring
 I did thee answer make ;
 And at the ſtreams of Meribah,
 of thee a proof did take.
 O thou, my people, give an ear,
 And ſtand to mee ;

O Iſrael, if thou wilt
 but hearken unto me.
 In midſt of thee there ſhall not be
 any ſtrange god at all ;
 Nor unto any god unknown,
 thou bowing down ſhalt fall.
 I am the Lord thy God, which diſ
 from Egypt land thee guide ;
 He ſhall thy mouth abundantly,
 do thou it open wide.
 But yet my people to my voice
 would not attentive be ;
 And even my choſen Iſrael
 he would have none of Me.
 So to the laſt of their own hearts
 I them delivered ;
 And then in counſels of their own
 they vainly wander'd.
 O that my people had me heard,
 Iſrael my wayes had choſe ;
 I had their enemies ſoon ſubdu'd,
 my hand turn'd on their foes.
 The haters of the Lord, ſo him
 ſubmiſſion ſhould have ſain'd ;
 But as for them, their time ſhould have
 for evermore remain'd.
 He ſhould have alſo ſed them with
 the ſiſt of the wheat :
 Of honey from the rock, thy fill
 I ſhould have made thee eat.
 P S A L. LXXXII.
 In gods aſſembly GOD doth ſtand,
 He judgeth Gods among.
 How long, accepting perſons vile,
 will ye give judgement wrong ?
 Defend the poor and fatherleſſe,
 to poor oppreſt do right.
 The poor and needy or eſt free,
 rid them from ill mens night.
 They know not, nor will underſtand
 in darkneſſe they walk on ;
 All the foundations of the earth
 out of their courſe are gone.
 I ſaid that you are gods, and are
 ſons of the higheſt all ;
 But ye ſhall die like men, and as
 one of the Princes fall.
 O God, do thou raiſe up thy ſelf,
 the earth to judgement call ;
 For thou, as thine inheritance,
 ſhalt take the nations all.
 P S A L. LXXXIII.
 Keep not, O God, we thee intreat,
 O keep not ſilence now ;
 Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
 and ſtill no more be thou,
 For lo, thine enemies a noiſe
 tumultuouſly have made ;
 And they that haters are of thee,
 have liſt up the head.
 Againſt thy choſen people they
 do crafty counſell take ;
 And they againſt thy hidden ones
 do conſultations make.

1. let us cut them off, said they
 from being a nation;
 2. of the name of Israel may
 no more be mention.
 3. with joynt heart they plot, in league
 against thee they combine.
 4. the tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
 Moabs, and Hagars line,
 5. Elal and Ammon, Amalek,
 Philistines, those of Tyre;
 6. and a surjoyn'd with them, to help
 Lots children they conspire.
 7. Do to them as to Midian,
 Jabin at Kifon strand;
 8. And Sisera, which at Ender fell,
 as dung to fat the land.
 9. Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
 their noble men to fall;
 10. as Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
 make thou their princes all:
 11. Who said, For our possession
 let us Gods houses take.
 12. My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
 before the wind, them make.
 13. As fire consumes a wood, as flame
 doth mountains set on fire;
 14. Chase & affright them with the storm
 and tempest of thine ire.
 15. Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
 that they may seek thy Name.
 16. Let them confounded be, and vext,
 and perish in their shame.
 17. That men may know, & thou to whom
 alone doth appertain.
 18. The Name Jehovah, dost most high,
 o're all the earth remain.
 P S A L. L X X X I V.
How lovely is thy dwelling place,
 O Lord of hosts, to me!
 1. The tabernacles of thy grace
 how pleasant, Lord, they be!
 2. My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
 yea, faints thy Courts to see:
 3. My very heart and flesh cry out,
 O living God, for thee.
 4. Behold, the sparrow findeth out
 an house wherein to rest:
 5. The swallow also for her self
 hath purchased a nest:
 6. Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
 her young ones forth may bring.
 7. O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
 who art my God, and King.
 8. Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
 they ever give thee praise.
 9. Blest is the man whose strength thou art
 in whose heart are thy ways.
 10. Who passing thorow Saca's vale
 therein do dig up wells;
 11. Also the rain that falleth down
 the pools with water fills.
 12. So they from strength unwearied go
 still forward unto strength,
 13. As in Zion they appear
 before the Lord at length;

1. Lord God of hosts my prayer hear!
 O Jacobs God, give ear.
 2. See God, our shield, look on the face
 of thine anointed dear.
 3. For in thy Courts one day excels
 a thousand, rather in
 My Gods house will I keep a door,
 then dwell in tents of sin.
 4. For God the Lord's a sun and shield!
 Hee'll grace and glory give;
 And will withhold no good from them
 that uprightly do live.

5. O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
 that man is truly blest,
 Who by assured confidence
 on thee alone doth rest.

P S A L. L X X X V.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
 to thy beloved land:
 Jacobs captivity thou hast
 recal'd with mighty hand,
 1. Thou pardoned thy people hast
 all their iniquities.
 2. Thou all their trespasses and sins
 hast covered from thine eyes.

3. Thou tookst off all thine ire, & turned
 from thy wraths fierceness.

4. Turn us, God of our health, and cause
 thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.

5. Shall thy displeasure thus endure
 against us without end?

Wilt thou to generations all
 thine anger forth extend?

6. That is thee may thy people joy,
 wilt thou not us revive?

7. Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
 do thy salvation give.

8. I'll hear what God the Lord, will speak
 to his folk Hee'll speak peace.

And to his saints; but let them not
 return to foolishness.

9. To them that fear him, surely near
 is his salvation;

That glory in our land may have
 her habitation.

10. Truth met with mercy, righteousness
 and peace kist mutually.

11. Truth springs from earth & righteousness
 looks down from heav'n hie.

12. Yea, what is good the Lord shall give;
 our land shall yeeld increase.

13. Justice, to set us in his steps,
 shall go before his face.

P S A L. L X X X V I.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear
 and hear me graciously;

Because I sore afflicted am,
 and am in poverty.

1. Because I'm holy, let my soul
 by thee preserved be:

O thou my God, thy servant save
 that puts his trust in thee.

2. Sith unto thee I daily cry,
 be mercifull to me.

P 2.

A Key to

Palm lxxxvii. lxxxviii. lxxxix.

4 Rejoyce thy servants souls for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive.
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.
6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r, unto the voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
For thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like f works which thou hast done
not any work is there.
9 All nations whom thou mad'st shal come
and worship reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shalt glorify.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done.
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.
13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatnesse doth excell;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.
15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy counterance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.
17 Shew me a sign for good that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.
PSAL. LXXXVII.
Upon the hills of holinesse,
he his foundations sets,
God, more then Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zions gates.
8 Things glorious are said of thee;
thou City of the Lord.
9 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record,
Behold ev'n Tyris and with it
the land of Palestine
And likewise Ethiopia;
this man was born therein,
And it of Zion shall be said,
this man, and that man there,

Was born; and he that is most high
himself shall stablish her.
6 When God the people wits, He'l come
that this man born was there.
7 There be that sing, and play; and all
my well springs in thee are.
PSAL. LXXXVIII.
Lord God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life drawes nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.
5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, whom no trowe
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy wayes.
8 Thou hast put far from me my friends
thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
finde no evaslon for me.
9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee blisse?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee:
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul
and hid'st thy face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die;
Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadful fiercenesse of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me every day
like water, they did roull:
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.
18 My friend thou hast put far from me
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.
PSAL. LXXXIX.
Gods mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

Psalm LXXXIX

Thy mercy shall be built, said I,
 for ever to endure ;
 Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heavens
 thou wilt establish sure.
 I with my chosen One have made
 a covenant graciously ;
 And to my servant whom I lov'd,
 to David sworn have I :
 That I thy seed establish shall
 for ever to remain ;
 And whil to generations all
 thy throne build and maintain.
 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
 the heavens shall expresse ;
 And in the congregation
 of saints thy faithfulness.
 For who in heaven with the Lord,
 may once himself compare ?
 Who is like God among the sons
 of those that mighty are ?
 Great fear in meetings of the saints
 is due unto the Lord ;
 And he, of all about him, should
 with reverence be ador'd.
 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
 what Lord in mightiness
 is like to thee who compass round
 art with thy faithfulness.
 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
 thou over it dost reign ;
 And when the waves thereof do swell
 thou stillest them again.
 As Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
 like one that slaughtered is ;
 And with thy mighty arm thou hast
 dispers'd thine enemies. (own
 11 The heavens are thine, thou for thine
 the earth dost also take :
 The world, and fulness of the same
 thy power did found and make.
 12 The north and south from thee alone
 their first beginning had ;
 Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
 shall in thy Name be glad.
 13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r
 thy hand is great in might ;
 And thy right hand exceedingly
 exalted is in height.
 14 Justice and judgement of thy throne
 are made thy dwelling place ;
 Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
 shall go before thy face.
 15 O greatly blest the people are,
 the joyfull sound that know ;
 In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
 they ever on shall go.
 16 They in thy Name shall all the day
 rejoice exceedingly,
 And in thy righteousness shall they
 exalted be on hy.
 17 Because the glory of their strength
 shall only stand in thee.
 And in thy favour shall our hope
 be rais'd, and we exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and he
 so us doth safely bring.
 The holy One of Israel
 is our Almighty King.
 19 In vision to thy holy One
 thou saidst, I help upon
 A strong one laid ; out of the folk
 I rais'd a chosen one.
 20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
 a servant unto Me ;
 And with my holy oyl my king
 anointed him to be.
 21 With whom my hand shall stablish be
 mine arm shall make him strong.
 22 On him the foe shall not exact,
 nor son of mischief wrong.
 23 I will beat down before his face
 all his malicious foes :
 I will them greatly plague, who do
 with hatred him oppose.
 24 My mercy, and my faithfulness
 with him yet still shall be ;
 And in my Name, his horn and pow'r,
 men shall exalted see.
 25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
 I'll set it in the sea ;
 And his right hand established
 shall in the rivers be.
 26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
 thou art my God alone ;
 And he shall say, thou art the rock
 of my salvation.
 27 I'll make him my first-born, more high
 than Kings of any land ;
 28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
 my covenant fast shall stand.
 29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
 for ever to endure ;
 And, as the sayes of heaven, his throne
 shall stable be and sure.
 30 But if his children shall forsake
 my lawes, and go astray,
 And in my judgements shall not walk
 but wander from my way.
 31 If they my Lawes break, and do not
 keep my Commandments.
 32 I'll visit then their faults with rods
 their sins with chastisements.
 33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
 nor false my promise make ;
 34 My covenant I'll not break, nor change
 what with my mouth I spake.
 35 Once by my holiness I swore,
 to David I'll not ly.
 36 His seed and throne shall as the day
 before me last for ay.
 37 It like the moon shall ever be
 establish'd stedfastly.
 And like to that which in the heav'n
 doth witness faithfully.
 38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
 thou didst shun him and loath ;
 With him that thou anointed is
 thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by ;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while is
cast on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn,
41 Be to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand
mad' it all his enemies glad ;
43 Turn'd his sword's edge, & him to stand
in battell hast not made.
44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast ;
45 Shorned his dayes of youth, and him
with shame thou covered hast.
46 How long, Lord! wilt thou hide thy
for ever in thine ire ? (self
And shall thine indignation
burn likunto a fire ?
47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain ;
O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain ?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see ?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free ?
49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now ?
Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Mind, Lord, thy servants sad reproach
how I in bosome bear
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd thy steps
of thine anointed One.
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then ;
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea. and amen.

PSAL. XC.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling
in generations all. (place
a Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small.
B're ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou, from everlasting art
to everlasting, God.
b Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortall turn ;
And unto them thou say'st, again
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Then yesterday when it is past,
or then a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away :
They like a sleep are, like the grasse
that grows at morn are they,

6 At morn it flourisheth and groweth
cut down at ev'n doth fade :
7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.
8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And seest our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on, to an end :
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see,
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be ;
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove ;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
11 Who knowes the power of thy wrath ?
according to thy fear
12 So is thy wrath: Lord teach thou us
our end in minde to bear.
And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.
13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord ;
how long thus shalt it be ?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie ;
50 we rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.
15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before ;
And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon :
Our hands-works establish thou,
establish them each-one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.
a I of the Lord, my God will say,
he is my refuge still,
He is my fortresse, and my God,
and in him trust I will.
3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtil fowlers snare, and from
the noysome pestilence.
4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be :
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee,

Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night.
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:
Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly.
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day, openly.
A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
Only thou with thine eye shalt look
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.
Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.
No plague shall near thy dwelling come
no ill shall thee befall:
For thee to keep in all thy ways,
his Angels charge be shall.
They in their hands shall bear thee up
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lyon strong;
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall,
and on the Lions young.
Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath known,
I will him set on high.
He'll call on me? I'll answer him,
I will be with him still
in trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
With length of dayes unto his minde
I will him satisfie;
My salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord,
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.
Thy loving kindnesse to show forth
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure, every night.
On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie:
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melodie.
For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the work
which by thine hands were made.
How great, Lord, are thy works! each
of thine a deep is it; (thought
A brutish man is knoweth not,
neither understand nor this,

When those that low and wicked are
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace,
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and stain:
But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.
For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.
But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of the unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place,
And in old age, when others fade,
they fruits still forth shall bring:
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and as the flourishing.
To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THE Lord doth reign, & cloath'd is he
with majesty most bright:
His works do show him cloath'd to be
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
it as it can not depart.
A Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice:
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.
Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulness excell:
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance owe
thine foith, avenging wrong.
Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the sovereign judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
 who lewd and wicked be.
 How long shall they who wicked are,
 thus triumph haughtily.
 How long shall things most hard by them
 be uttered and told,
 And all this work iniquity
 to boast themselves be bold?
 4 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
 thine heritage oppress:
 5 The widow they, and stranger slay,
 and kill the fatherless.
 6 Yea say they, God it shall not see,
 nor God of Jacob know.
 7 Ye brutish people understand,
 fools, when wise will ye grow?
 8 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
 and hear thou shall not he?
 He only form'd the eye, and then
 shall he not chastise you?
 9 He that the nations doth correct,
 shall he not chastise you?
 He knowledge unto man doth teach,
 and shall himself not know?
 10 Man's thoughts to be but vanity,
 the Lord doth well discern,
 11 Bless'd is the man then chasten'd, Lord,
 and mak'it thy Law to learn.
 12 That thou may'st give him rest from
 of sad adversity. (dayes)
 13 Till the pit be dig'd for those
 that work iniquity.
 14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
 those that his people be,
 Neither his own inheritance
 quite and forsahe will he.
 15 But judgement unto righteousnesse
 shall yet return again,
 And all shall follow after it
 that are right hearted men.
 16 Who will rise up for me, against
 those that do wickedly?
 Who will stand up for me, gainst those
 that work iniquity?
 17 Unless the Lord had been my help,
 when I was sore oppress'd,
 Almost my soul had in the house
 of silence been at rest.
 18 When I had uttered this word,
 my foot doth slip away,
 Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
 thy goodness did me stay.
 19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
 which in my heart do fight,
 My soul left it be overcharg'd,
 thy comfort do delight.
 20 Shall of iniquity the throne
 have fellowship with thee,
 Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
 doth by a law decree?
 21 Against the righteous souls they joy
 the guiltless blood condemn.
 22 But of my refuge God's the Rock,
 and my defence from them.

the Lord shall bring and say.
 And cut them off in their own sin,
 our Lord God shall then say.
 P S A L. XGV.

O Come let us sing to the Lord,
 come, let us every one,
 A joyfull noise make to the Rock
 of our salvation.
 2 Let us before his presence come,
 with praise and thankfull voice:
 Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
 and make a joyfull noise.
 3 For God a great God, and great King
 above all gods, he is.
 4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
 the strength of hills is his.
 5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
 for he the same did make:
 The dry land also from his hands
 its form at first did take.
 6 O come, and let us worship him,
 let us bow down withall,
 And on our knees before the Lord,
 our maker, let us fall.
 7 For He's our God, the people we
 of his own pasture are,
 And of his hand the sheep, to day
 if ye his voice will hear.
 8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
 the provocation,
 As in the desert on the day
 of the temptation.
 9 When me your fathers tempt'd & prevail'd,
 and did my working see:
 10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
 this race hath griev'd me:
 I said, this people erres in heart,
 my wayes they do not know:
 11 To whom I swear in wrath, that to
 my rest they should not go.
 P S A L. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
 sing, all the earth, to God:
 2 To God sing, blesse his Name shew forth
 his saving health abroad.
 3 Among the heathen nations
 his glory do declare:
 And unto all the people show
 his works that wondrous are.
 4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
 is to be magnifi'd;
 Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
 above all gods beside:
 5 For all the godless idols dumb
 which blinded nations fear:
 But our God is the Lord, by whom
 the heav'ns created were.
 6 Great honour is before his face,
 and majesty divine:
 Strength is within his holy place,
 and there doth beauty shine.
 7 Do ye, ascribe unto the Lord,
 of people every tribe,
 Glory do you unto the Lord,
 and mighty pow'r ascribe.

Give ye the glory to the Lord
 that to his Name is due :
 Come ye into his Courts, and bring
 an offering with you.
 9 In beauty of his holiness,
 O do the Lord adore :
 Likewise let all the earth throughout
 tremble his face before.
 10 Among the heathen say, God reigns :
 the world shall steadfastly
 Be fixt from moving. He shall judge
 the people righteously.
 11 Let heav'n be glad before the Lord
 and let the earth rejoyce,
 Let seas, and all that is therein :
 cry out, and make a noise :
 12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
 that springeth of the earth :
 Then woods, and every tree shall sing
 with gladness and with mirth.
 13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
 to judge the earth comes he :
 He'll judge the world with righteousness
 the people fairly.

PSAL. XCII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,
 and let every creature
 2 Dark clouds have compassed, and in right
 with judgement dwells his throne.
 3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
 it burns up round about.
 4 His lightnings have shewn out the world
 earth saw, and shook throughout.
 5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
 like wax, did melt away :
 Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
 of all the earth, I say.
 6 The heav'n declare his righteousness
 all in his glory ice.
 7 All who have graven images
 confounded let them be :
 Who do of idols boast themselves
 let shame upon them fall.
 Yee that are called gods, see that
 ye do him worship all.
 8 Zion did hear, and joyfull was,
 glad Judah's daughters were,
 They much rejoyc'd O Lord, because
 thy judgements did appear.
 9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
 all things on earth that are :
 Above all other gods thou art
 exalted very far.
 10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord :
 his saints souls keepeth he,
 And from the hands of wicked men
 he sets them safe and free.
 11 For all those that be righteous
 sown in a joyfull light,
 And gladness sown is for all those
 that are in heart upright.
 12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
 expresse your thankfulness,
 When ye into your memory
 do call his holiness.

PSAL. XCIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
 for wonders he hath done :
 His right hand, and his holy arm
 him victory hath won.
 2 The Lord God his salvation
 hath caused to be known :
 His justice in the heavens light
 be openly hath shewn.
 3 He mindfull of his grace and truth
 to Israels house hath been :
 And the salvation of our God
 all ends of th' earth have seen.
 4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
 send forth a joyfull noise :
 Lift up your voice aloud to him,
 sing praises, and rejoyce.
 5 With harp, with harp & voice of psalm
 unto Jehovah sing.
 6 With trumpets, cornets, glady sound
 before the Lord, the King.
 7 Let seas, and all their fountains
 the world, and dwellers there.
 8 Let floods clap hands and let the hills
 together joy declare.
 9 Before the Lord, because he comes,
 to judge the earth comes he :
 He'll judge the world with righteousness
 his folk with equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

THU small Lord doth reign, as King
 let all the people quake :
 He sits between the Cherubims,
 let th' earth be mov'd and shaken.
 2 The Lord in Zion great, and high
 above all people is.
 3 Thy great and dreadfull Name (for it
 is holy) let them blesse.
 4 The Kings strength also judgment loves
 thou shalt equity.
 Just judgement thou dost execute
 in Jacob righteously.
 5 The Lord our God exalt on hy,
 and reverently do ye
 Before his footstool worship him :
 the holy-one is he.
 6 Moses, and Aaron amongst his priests
 Samuel with them that call
 Upon his Name, these call'd on God,
 and he them answer'd all.
 7 Within the pillar of the cloud
 he unto them did speak :
 The testimonies, he them taught,
 and laws they did not break.
 8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God
 thou wast a God that gave
 Pardon to them, though on their deeds
 thou wouldstst vengeance have.
 9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
 and at his holy hill
 Do ye him worship, for the Lord
 our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
 Sing to the Lord with chearful voice.

1 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

2 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto
Praise laud, and bleſſe his Name alwayes
For it is ſeemly ſo to do,
3 For why? the Lord our God is good
His mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

4 All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noiſe.
5 Serve God with gladneſſe, him before
come with a ſinging voice.
6 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made:
We are his people, and the ſheep
within his paſture fed.
7 Buike his gates and courts, with praife
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expreſſe your thankfulneſſe,
and bleſſe his Name together.
8 Becauſe the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never:
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PS. 1. C.

9 Mercy waile, and judgement ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
10 With wiſdom, in a perfect way
ſhall my behaviour be.
11 When in mine houſe unto me,
wilt thou be pleaſ'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my houſe at home.
12 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
13 I hate their work that run ſlide,
it ſhall not cleave to me.
14 A ſubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me ſhall:
15 A perſon give unto wickedneſſe
I will not know at all.
16 He cut him off that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not hear,
nor him that looketh hy.
17 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
may dwell with me: he ſhall me ſerve
that walks in perfect way.
18 Who of detrit a worker is,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell:
19 And in my preſence ſhall he not
remaine, that lies doth tell.
20 Yea, all the wicked of the land
ruine deſtroy will:
21 But from Gods city to cut off
that wicked ſiquity.

22 Let, make my pray? give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
23 And in the day of my diſtreſſe
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to anſwer me make haſt.
24 For as an heath my bones are burne
my dayes, like ſmoke, do wane.
25 My heart within me ſmitten is,
and it is withered:
Like vey graſſe: ſo that I do
forget to eat my bread,
26 By reaſon of my growning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin,
27 Like pelican in wildeſtneſſe
forſaken I have bin:
28 Like an owl in deſert am,
that nightly there doth moan:
29 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
on the baſe top alone,
30 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches caſt on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
againſt me ſworn they be.
31 For why, I aſhes eaten have,
like bread, in ſorrowes ſleep:
My drink I alſo mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
32 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this grief and pain:
For thou haſt lift me up on high,
and caſt me down again.
33 My dayes are like unto a ſhadow,
which doth declining paſſe:
And I am dry'd and withered,
even like unto the graſſe.
34 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhall
continually endure, and be
to generations all.
35 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
36 For in her rubbiſh, and her ſtones
thy ſervants pleaſure take.
Yea, they the very duſt thereof
do favour for her ſake.
37 So ſhall the heathen people fear,
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dreſſe
thy glory, and thy fame.
38 When Zion by the mighty Lord,
built up again ſhall be,
in glory then, and Maieſty
to men appear ſhall he.
39 The prayer of the deſtitute
he ſurely will regard.
Their prayer will he not deſpiſe
by him it ſhall be heard.
40 For generations yet to come
this ſhall be on record:
41 So ſhall the people that ſhall be
praiſe the Lord.

He from his sanctuary be
 hath down and cast his eye,
 And from his glorious throne in heaven,
 the Lord the earth did spy:
 That of the mournfull prisoner
 the groanings he might hear,
 To set them free that unto death
 by men appointed are:
 That they in Zion may declare
 the Lords most holy Name,
 And publish in Jerusalem
 the praises of the same:
 When as the people gather shall
 in troops with one accord,
 When Kingdoms shall assembled be
 to serve the highest Lord.
 My wonted force and strength he hath
 abated in the way;
 And he my dayes hath shortened:
 Thus therefore did I say,
 My God in mid-time of my dayes,
 take thou me not away:
 From age to age, eternally
 thy years endure and stay.
 The firm foundation of the earth
 of old time thou hast laid:
 The heavens also are the work
 which thine own hands have made.
 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
 but they shall perish all;
 Yea, every one of them wax old,
 like to a garment, shall:
 Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
 and they shall changed be.
 But thou the same art, and thy years
 are to eternity.
 The children of thy servants shall
 continually endure,
 And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
 shall be established sure.

Author of the same.

Lord hear my pray'r, and let my cry
 Have speedy access unto thee,
 In day of my calamity.
 Hide not thou thy face from me:
 Hear when I call to thee, that day
 An answer speedily return:
 My cryes like smoke consume away,
 And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.
 My heart is wounded very sore,
 And wither'd, like to grass, doth fade
 I am forgetfull grow'n therefore
 To take and eat my daily bread.
 By reason of my sinart within,
 And voice of my most grievous groans
 My flesh consumed is, my skin,
 All parcht, doth cleave in to my bones.
 The Pelican of wilderness,
 The Owl in deserts I do watch,
 And parrow like companionlesse,
 Upon the houles top I watch.
 I all day long am made a scorn,
 Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
 The mad men are against me swart,
 The men against me that are wise.

To me as if they had been blind;
 And with my drink I in my cup
 Of bitter tears a mixture made.
 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
 And dreadfull indignation,
 Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
 And thou again thou hast me down.
 My dayes are like a shade away,
 Which doth declining swiftly passe;
 And I am wither'd away
 Much like unto the fading grass.
 But thou, O Lord shalt still endure
 From change and all variation free,
 And, to all generations, live
 Shall thy remembrance ever be.
 Thou shalt visit, and mercy yet
 Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
 Her time for favour which was set,
 Behold, is now come to an end.
 Thy faith take pleasure in her songs
 Her very dust to them is odour.
 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
 On earth, thy glorious Name shall fear.
 God in his glory shall appear,
 When Zion he buildeth and repairs.
 He shall regard and hear his ear
 Unto the needies humble pray'r.
 Th' afflicted pray'r he will not scorn,
 And generations yet unborn
 Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.
 He from his holy place look'd down,
 The earth he view'd from heav'n on hy
 To hear the prisoners mourning groan
 And free them that are dar'd to me;
 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
 His Name and praise may well record.
 When people and the Kingdoms do
 Assemble all to praise the Lord,
 My strength he weaken'd in the way,
 My dayes of life be shortened.
 My God, O take me not away
 In mid-time of my dayes, I say:
 Thy years throughout all ages last.
 Of old thou hast established
 The earth foundations firm and fast:
 Thy mighty hands the heav'n have made
 They perish shall, as garments do,
 But thou shalt evermore endure:
 As vesture, thou shalt change them so
 And they shall all be chang'd away.
 But from all changes thou art free,
 Thy endlesse years do last for ay.
 Thy servants, and their God, who be
 Established shall before thee say,

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my soul blest God the Lord,
 and all that in me is
 Be stirr'd up, his holy Name
 to magnifie and praise.
 Bless, O my soul the Lord, thy God,
 and not forgetfull be
 Of all his gracious benefits
 he hath bestow'd on thee.

most graciously forgive :
 Who thy diseases all and pains
 doth heal, and thee relieve.
 4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
 to death may not go down :
 Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
 and tender mercies crown.
 5 Who with abundance of good things
 doth satisfie thy mouth :
 So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
 renewed is thy youth.
 6 God righteous judgement executes
 for all oppressed ones,
 7 His way to Moses, he his acts
 made known to Israels sons.
 8 The Lord our God is mercifull,
 and he is gracious,
 Long-sufferings, and slow to wrath,
 in mercy plenteous.
 9 He will not chide continually,
 nor keep his anger still.
 10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,
 nor did requite our ill.
 11 For as the heaven in its height
 the earth surmounteth far,
 So great to those that do him fear,
 his tender mercies are.
 12 As far as East is distant from
 the West, so far hath he
 From us removed, in his love,
 all our iniquitie.
 13 Such pity as a father hath
 unto his children dear,
 Like pity shews the Lord to such
 as worship him in fear.
 14 For he remembers we are dust,
 and he our frame well knows.
 15 Prail man, his dayes are like the grasse
 as flower in field he grows.
 16 For over it the winde doth passe,
 and it away is gone,
 And of the place where once it was
 it shall no more be known.
 17 But unto them that do him fear,
 Gods mercy never ends ;
 And to their childrens children still
 his righteousness extends :
 18 To such as keep his covenants,
 and mindfull are alway
 Of his most just commandments,
 that they may them obey.
 19 The Lord prepared hath his Throne
 in heavens firm to stand :
 And every thing that being hath
 his Kingdom doth command.
 20 O ye his Angels, that excell
 in strength, blesse ye the Lord,
 Ye who obey what he commands,
 and hearken to his word.
 21 O blesse, and magnifi- the Lord,
 ye glorious hosts of his,
 Ye ministers, that do fulfill
 what ere his pleasure is,

where with the world is flood'd.
 In his dominions every where :
 my soul blesse thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

Blesse God my soul: O Lord my God,
 thou art exceeding great,
 With Honour and with Majestic
 thou clothed art in state.
 2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
 shou coverest about ;
 And, like unto a courtain thou
 the heavens stretchest out.
 3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
 within the waters lay ;
 Who doth the clouds his chariot make
 on wings of winde make way,
 4 Who flaming fire his Ministers,
 his Angels spirits doth make ;
 5 Who earths foundations did lay,
 that it should never shake.
 6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
 as with a garment spread :
 The waters stood above the hills,
 when thou the word but said.
 7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
 they fled, and would not stay :
 They, as thy thunders dreadfull voice,
 did haste them fast away.
 8 They by the mountains do ascend,
 and by the valley ground
 Descend, unto that very place
 which thou for them didst found.
 9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
 that they may not passe over,
 That they do not return again
 the face of earth to cover.
 10 He to the valleys sends the springs,
 which run among the hills :
 11 They to all beasts of field give drink
 wild athes drink their fill.
 12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have
 their habitation,
 Which do among the branches sing
 with delectation.
 13 He from his chambers watereth
 the hills, when they are dry'd ;
 With fruit and increase of thy works
 the earth is satisfi'd.
 14 For cattell he makes grasse to grow,
 he makes the herb to spring
 For th' use of man, that food to him
 he from the earth may bring.
 15 And wine that to the heart of man
 doth cheerfulness inpart,
 Oil that his face makes shine, and bread
 that strenghteneth his heart.
 16 The trees of God are full of saps,
 the Cedars that do stand
 In Lebanon, which planted were
 by his almighty hand.
 17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
 do choose their nests to make ;
 As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
 doth for her dwelling take.

The lofty mountains for wilde goats
 a place of refuge be :
 The Conies also to the rocks
 doe for their safety flee.
 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
 the season to discern :
 from him the Sun, his certain time
 of going down, doth leav'n.
 Thou darknesse awak'n, 'tis night then
 of forests creep abroad. (brasts
 The Lions young roar for their prey,
 and seek their meat from God.
 The sun doth rise, & home they flock,
 down in their dens they ly.
 Man goes to work, his labour he
 doth to the evening ply.
 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
 in wisdom wonderfull
 Thou every one of them hast made,
 earth's of thy riches full.
 So is this great and spacious sea,
 wherein things creeping are,
 Which numbred cannot be; and brasts
 both great and small are there.
 There ships go, there thou mak'st to
 that Leviathan great : (play
 These al wait on thee, that thou mayst
 in due time give them meat.
 That, which thou givest unto them
 they gather for their food ;
 Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
 they filled are with good.
 Thou hidst thy face, they troubled are
 their breath thou tak'st away,
 Then doe they dye, and to their dust
 return again do they.
 Thy quickning spirit thou sendest forth
 then they created be :
 And then the earth's decayed face
 renewed is by thee.
 The glory of the mighty Lord
 continue shall for ever :
 The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
 in all his works together.
 Earth as a frighted, trembleth all
 if he on it but look :
 And if the mountains he but touch,
 they presently do smoke.
 I will sing to the Lord most high,
 so long as I shall live :
 And while I being have, I shall
 to my God praises give.
 Of him my meditation shall
 sweet thoughts to me afford ;
 And as for me, I will rejoyce
 in God, my only Lord.
 From earth let sinners be consum'd
 let ill men no more be.
 O thou my soul, blisse thou the Lord,
 praise to the Lord give ye.
 P S A L. CV.

Give thanks to God call on his Name
 to men his deeds make known.
 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim
 his wondrous works each one.

See that ye in his holy Name
 to glory do accord :
 And let the heart of every one
 rejoyce that feels the Lord.
 The Lord Almighty, and his strength
 with stedfast hearts seek ye :
 His blessed and his gracious face
 seek ye continually.
 Think on the works that he hath done
 which admiration breed ;
 His wonders, and the judgements all
 which from his mouth proceed ;
 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
 his servant well approv'd,
 And ye that Jacobs children are,
 whom he choos'd for his own.
 Because he, and he only, is
 the mighty Lord, our God ;
 And his most righteous judgements are
 in all the earth abroad.
 His Covenant he remembered hath
 that it may ever stand :
 To thousand generations
 the word he did command.
 Which Covenant he firmly made
 with faithfull Abraham,
 And unto Isaac, by his oath
 he did renew the same :
 And unto Jacob, for a Law,
 he made it firm and sure,
 A Covenant to Israel,
 which ever should endure.
 He said I'll give Canaans land
 for heritage to you :
 While they were strangers there, & few
 in number very few :
 While yet they went from land to land
 without a sure abode ;
 And while through sundry kingdoms, they
 did wander far abroad :
 Yet, notwithstanding suffered he
 no man to do them wrong :
 Yea, for their sakes, He did reprove
 Kings who were great and strong.
 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
 that mine anointed be,
 Nor do the Prophets any harm
 that do pertain to me.
 He call'd for famine on the land,
 he brake the staffe of bread.
 But yet he sent a man before,
 by whom they should be fed.
 Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
 sell for a slave did they :
 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
 and he in irons lay :
 Untill the time that his word came
 to give him liberty.
 The word and purpose of the Lord
 did him in prison try.
 Then sent the King and did command
 that he enlarg'd should be,
 He that the peoples miser was,
 did send to set him free.

BY A Lord to rule his family,
 he rais'd him, as most fit;
 To him, of all that he poss'd,
 he did the charge commit.
 21 That he might at his pleasure binde
 the Princes of the land:
 And he might teach his Seruants
 wisdom to understand.
 22 The people then of Israel
 down into Egypt came:
 And Jacob also sojourn'd
 within the land of Ham.
 23 And he did greatly, by his pow'r,
 increase his people there;
 And stronger then their enemies
 they by his blessing were.
 24 Their heart he turn'd to envy
 his folk maliciously,
 With those that his own seruants were
 to deal in subtilty.
 25 His servant Moses he did send,
 Aaron his chosen one:
 26 By these his signes and wonders great
 in Ham's land were made known.
 27 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark
 his word they did obey.
 28 He turn'd their waters into blond
 and he their fish did slay.
 29 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
 in chambers of their Kings.
 30 His word all sorts of flies and lice
 in all their borders bring.
 31 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
 into their land he sent:
 32 And he their vines, & fig-trees smote,
 trees of their coasts he rent.
 33 He spake, and Caterpillars came,
 Locusts did much abound,
 34 Which in their land all herbes consumed
 and all fruits of their ground.
 35 He smote all first-born in their land
 chief of their strength each one.
 36 With gold & silver brought them forth,
 weak in their tribes were none.
 37 Egypt was glad when forth they went
 their fear on them did light.
 38 He spread a cloud for coverings,
 and fire to shine by night. (bread
 39 They ask, and he brought Quails; with
 of heav'n he filled them.
 40 He open'd rocks, floods gush'd, and ran
 in deserts, like a stream.
 41 For on his holy promise he,
 and servant Abraham, thought.
 42 With joy his people, his elect
 with gladnesse forth he brought.
 43 And unto them the pleasant lands
 he of the heathen gave,
 That of the peoples labours they
 inheritance might have;
 44 That they his statutes might observe
 according to his word,
 And that they might his Laws obey.
 Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.
 Give praise and thanks unto the Lord
 for bountifull is he:
 His tender mercies doth endure
 unto eternitie.
 2 Gods mighty works who can expresse;
 or shew forth all his praise?
 3 Blessed are they that judgement keep
 and justly do alwayes.
 4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
 which thou to thine dost bear.
 With thy salvation, O my God,
 to visit me, draw near:
 5 That I thy choicens good may see,
 and in their joy rejoyce,
 And may with thine inheritance
 triumph with chearfull voice.
 6 We with our fathers sinned here,
 and of iniquity
 Too long we have the workers been,
 we have done wickedly.
 7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
 didst work in Egypt land,
 Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
 they did not understand.
 And they thy mercies multitude
 kept not in memory.
 But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea
 provok'd him grievouslie.
 8 Nevertheless he saved them,
 ev'n for his own Names sake:
 That so he might to be well known
 his mighty power make.
 9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
 then dried up it was
 Through depths, as through the wilderness
 he safely made them passe.
 10 From hands of those that hated them
 he did his people save.
 And from the enemies cruell hand
 to them redemption gave.
 11 The waters overwelmd' their foes,
 not one was left alive;
 12 Then they believ'd his word, & praise
 to him in songs did give.
 13 But soon did they his mighty works
 forget unthankfully.
 And on his counsell and his will
 did not wait patiently.
 14 But much did lust in wilderness,
 and God in desert tempt.
 15 He gave them what they sought, but to
 their soul he lianess sent.
 16 And against Moses, in the camp,
 their envy did appear.
 At Aaron they, the saint of God,
 envious also were.
 17 Therefore the earth did open wide
 and Dathan did devour,
 And all Abirams company
 did cover in that hour.
 18 Likewise among their company
 a fire was kindled then.
 And so the hote consuming flame
 burnt up these wicked men.

39 Upon the hill of Soreb, they
 an idol cast did frame,
 A shaven image they did make,
 and worshipp'd the same.
 40 And thus their glory and their God,
 most vainly changed they
 for the likeness of an ox
 that eateth graffe or hay,
 41 They did forget the mighty God,
 that hath their Saviour been,
 By whom such great things brought to
 they had in Egypt seen. (passe
 42 In flames and he did wondrous works
 things terrible did he,
 When he his mighty hand and arm
 stretcht out at the Red-sea.
 43 Then said he, he would them destroy,
 had not his wrath to stay,
 His chosen Moses stood in breach,
 that then he should not slay.
 44 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
 believ'd not his word.
 45 But in their tents they murmured
 nor hasting to the Lord,
 46 Therefore in desert, them to slay,
 he lifted up his hand :
 47 Among nations too'restrow their seed
 and scatter in each land,
 48 They unto Baal-peor did
 themselves afficiat :
 The sacrifices of the dead
 they did profanely eat,
 49 Thus, by their Jewd inventions,
 they did provoke his ire ;
 And then upon them suddnly
 the plague brake in a fire.
 50 Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
 and so the plague did cease ;
 51 That to all ages counted was
 to him for righteousness.
 52 And at the waters, where they strove
 they did him angry make,
 In such sort, that it fared ill,
 with Moses for their sake.
 53 Because they there his spirit meek
 provoked bitterly,
 So that he utter'd with his lips,
 words unadvisedly.
 54 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
 did they the nations slay ;
 55 But with the heathen mingled were,
 and learn'd of them their way.
 56 And they their idols serv'd, which did
 a snare unto them turn :
 57 Their sons & daughters they to devils
 in sacrifice did burn.
 58 In their own childrens guiltes bloud
 their hands they did embrew,
 Whom to Canaans idols they
 for sacrifices slew.
 So was the land desil'd with bloud ;
 59 They stain'd with their own way
 And with their own inventions
 a whoring they did say.

40 Against his people kindred was
 the wrath of God therefore,
 Inasmuch that he did his own
 inheritance abhorre.
 41 He gave them to the heathens hand
 their foes did them command :
 42 Their enemies them oppress, they were
 made subject to their hand.
 43 He many times deliver'd them,
 but with their counsell, so
 They him provok'd, that for their sin
 they were brought very low.
 44 Yet their affliction he held,
 when he did hear their cry :
 45 And he for them his Covenant
 did call to memory :
 After his mercies multitude
 46 he did repent; And made
 Them to be pity'd of all those
 who them did captive lead.
 47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gather
 the heathen from among.
 That we thy holy Name may praise
 in a triumphant song.
 48 Blest be Jehovah, Israel's God,
 to all eternitie :
 Let all the people say, Amen.
 Praise to the Lord give ye.
 PSAL. CVII.
Praise God, for he is good, for still
 his mercies lasting be.
 2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
 from th' enemies hand did free :
 3 And gathered them out of the lands,
 from North, South, East, and West.
 4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
 no city found to rest.
 5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
 their soul. Where straits them presse
 They cry unto the Lord, and he
 them frees from their distress.
 7 Them also in a way to walk,
 that right is, he did guide,
 That they might to a city go,
 wherein they might abide.
 8 O that men to the Lord would give
 praise for his goodnesse, then,
 And for his works of wonder done
 unto the sons of men.
 9 For he the soul that longing is
 doth fully satiate,
 With goodnesse he the hungry soul
 doth fill abundantly.
 10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
 and in deaths shade abide,
 Whom strongly hath affliction bound
 and irons fast have ty'd.
 11 (Because against the words of Gods
 they wrought rebelliously.
 And they the counsell did contemn
 of him that is most high)
 12 Their heart he did bring down with
 they fell, no help could have. (briefe
 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
 he them from straits did save.

- 24 He out of darknesse did them bring,
 and from deaths shade them take.
 These bands wherewith they had been
 aſunder quite he brake. (bound,
 25 O that men to the Lord would give
 praife, for his goodneſſe then,
 And for his works of wonder done
 unto the ſons of men.
 26 Becauſe the mighty gates of braſſe
 in pieces he did tear,
 By him in ſunder alſo cut
 the bars of iron weres.
 27 Fools for their ſin, and their offence
 do ſore affliction bear.
 28 All kinde of meat their ſoul abhores,
 they to deaths gates draw near.
 29 In grief they cry to God, he ſaves
 them from their miſeries:
 30 He ſends his word, them heals, & them
 from their deſtructions frees.
 31 O that men to the Lord would give
 praife for his goodneſſe then,
 And for his works of wonder done
 unto the ſons of men.
 32 And let them ſacrifice to him
 offerings of thankfulneſſe,
 And let them ſhew abroad his works
 in ſongs of joyfulneſſe.
 33 Who go to ſea in ſhips; and in
 great waters trading be,
 34 Withinſ deep theſe men Gods works
 and his great wonders ſee.
 35 For he commands, and forth in haſte
 the ſtormie tempeſt flies,
 Which makes the ſea with rouling waves
 aloft to ſwell and riſe.
 36 They mourn to heav'n, then to ſ depths
 they do go down again,
 Their ſoul doth faint, and melt away
 with trouble and with pain.
 37 They reel and ſtagger like one drunk
 at their wits end they be:
 38 Then they to God in trouble cry,
 who them from ſtraits doth free.
 39 The ſtorm is chang'd into a calm;
 at his command and will.
 40 That the waves which rag'd before
 now quiet are and ſtill.
 41 Then are they glad, becauſe at reſt
 and quiet now they be,
 So to the haven he them brings
 which they deſir'd to ſee.
 42 O that men to the Lord would give
 praife for his goodneſſe then,
 And for his works of wonder, done
 unto the ſons of men.
 43 Among the people gathered,
 let them exalt his Name;
 Among aſſembled elders ſpread
 his moſt renowned fame.
 44 He to dry land turns water-ſprings
 and floods to wilderneſſe:
 45 For ſins of thoſe that dwell therein
 fat land to barrenneſſe.
 46 The burnt and parched wilderneſſe
 to water-pools he brings,
 The ground that was dry'd up before
 he turns to water ſprings.
 47 And there, for dwelling, he a place
 doth to the hungry give,
 That they a city may prepare
 commodious to live.
 48 There ſow they fields, and vineyards
 to yeeld fruits of increaſe. (plant
 49 His bleſſing makes them multiply,
 lets not their beaſts decreaſe.
 50 Again they are diſmiſſed,
 and very low brought down,
 Through ſorrow, and affliction,
 and great oppreſſion.
 51 He upon Princes pours contempt
 and cauſeth them to ſtray;
 And wander in a wilderneſſe,
 wherein there is no way.
 52 Yet ſetteth he the poor on high
 from all his miſeries:
 And he, much like unto a flock,
 doth make him families.
 53 They that are righteous ſhall rejoyce
 when they the ſame ſhall ſee;
 And, as aſhamed, ſtop her mouth
 ſhall all iniquity.
 54 Who ſo is wiſe, and well theſe things
 obſerve, and them record,
 Ev'n they ſhall underſtand the love
 and kindneſſe of the Lord.
 PSAL. CVIII.
 MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will ſing,
 and with my glory praife.
 2 Awake up ſaltery and harp,
 my ſelf I'll early riſe.
 3 I'll praife thee among the people, Lord,
 'mong nations ſing will I:
 4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
 thy truth doth reach the ſky.
 5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
 exalted gloriously:
 Thy glory all the earth above
 be lifted up on high.
 6 That thoſe who thy beloved are,
 delivered may be;
 O do thou ſave with thy right hand,
 and answer give to me.
 7 God in his hoſinneſſe hath ſaid,
 herein I will take pleaſure,
 Shechem I will divide, and ſorh
 will Succoths valley meaſure.
 8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
 Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
 Ephraim is of my head the ſtrength,
 Judah gives laws for me.
 9 Moab's cry waſhing pot, my ſhoe
 I'll over Edom throw,
 Over the land of Paleſtine
 I will in triumph go.
 10 O who is he will bring me to
 the City fortiſt'd!
 11 Who is he that to the land
 of Edom will me guide!
 12 O God, thou who haſt caſt us off,
 this thing wilt thou not do!

And

And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go:
22 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.
23 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou, the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:
24 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease.
The mouths of vile deceitfull men
against me, opened be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spite:
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray,
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be:
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds
and beg continually:
And from their places desolat
seek bread for their supply.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.
13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickednesse
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;

As he delighted not to blesse
so blesse him not at all.
18 Accusings he like clothes put on
into his bowels so
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.
19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself aray,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway;
20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.
21 But do thou for thine own Names sake
O God, the Lord, for me:
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I.
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locusts and,
24 My knees through fasting weakened are
my flesh hath famelic lost,
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.
26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safely to me addrest.
27 That thereby they may know that this
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same
they may well understand.
28 Although they curse & spite, yea, Lord
blesse thou with loving voice:
Let them asham'd be, when they rise,
thy servant let rejoyce.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.
30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Untill I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.
3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee;

Psalm CII. CIII. CIII.

in holy beauties, from womans womb :
thy youth like dew shall be.
The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for ever.
The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
shall, in his day of wrath strike throug
Kings, that do him withstand.
He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands,
he wound shall every head.
The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply :
And for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on high.

PSAL. CXI.

Praise ye Lord: with my wholeheart
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.
The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.
His works most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untrained righteousness
for ever doth endure.
His works most wonderfull he hath
made to be thought upon :
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.
He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear ;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.
He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathen heritage
upon them did bestow.
His handy-works are truth and right :
all his commands are sure ;
And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.
He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
Beside command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.
Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear :
good understanding they
have all, that his commands fulfill :
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.
His seed and off-spring powerfull
shall be the earth upon :
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.
Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store :

And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.

Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be ;
Compassionate and mercifull,
and righteous is he.
A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend :
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move :
The righteous mans memoriall
shall ever lasting prove.
When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid ;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.
His heart is firmly established,
afraid he shall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.
He hath dispersed give'n to the poor,
his righteousness shall be
To ages all, with honour shall
his horn be raised high.
The wicked shall is see, and see,
his teeth gnash, melt away :
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise the Lords Name praise.
Yea, blessed be the Name of God,
from this time forth alwayes.
From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be praised.
Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory raised.
Unto the Lord, our God that dwells
on high who can compare ?
Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth if at are.
He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low did ly,
And from the dung-hill lifts the man,
oppress with poverty.
That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.
The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange.
He Jarchan did his Sanctuary,
his Kingdom himself name :
The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
Like rams the mountains, & like fowls
the

the hills skip to and fro ;
 O sea why fledst thou Jordan back
 why wast thou driven to ?
 6 Yemountains great, wherefore wast it
 that ye did skip like lambs ?
 And wherefore wast it, little hills,
 that ye did leap like lambs ?
 7 O at the presence of the Lord
 earth tremble thou for fear,
 While at the presence of the God
 of Jacob doth appear.
 8 Who from the hard and stony rock,
 didst standing water bring.
 And by his pow'r did turn the flint
 into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
 but do thou glory take
 Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
 and for thy mercies sake.
 2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
 where is their God now gone ?
 3 But our God, in the heavens is,
 what pleas'd him he hath done.
 4 Their idols silver are and gold ;
 work of mens hands they be ;
 5 Mouths have they but they do not speak
 and eyes, but do not see.
 6 Ears have they but they do not hear,
 noses, but savour not ;
 7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
 nor speak they through their throat.
 8 Like them their platters are, and all
 on them their trust that build,
 9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
 He is their help and shield.
 10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
 their help and shield is He ;
 11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
 their help and shield Hee'll be.
 12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
 and he will bless us still :
 He will the house of Israel bless,
 bless Aarons house he will.
 13 Both sing & great that fear the Lord,
 he will them surely bless ;
 14 The Lord will you, you & your seed
 by more and more increase.
 15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
 who made the earth and heaven :
 16 The heaven, ev'n heavens are Gods, but
 earth to men for hath given. (he
 17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
 Gods praise do not record,
 18 But henceforth we for ever will
 bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
 and prayers he did hear,
 2 I, while I live, will call on him ;
 who bow'd to me his ear.
 3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
 about me compass round ;
 The pains of hell took hold on me,
 I grief and trouble found.
 4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,

then did I call, and say,
 Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
 I do thee humbly pray.
 5 God mercifull and righteous is,
 yea, gracious is our Lord :
 6 God saves the meek : I was brought low,
 he did me help afford.
 7 O thou my soul do thou return
 unto thy quiet rest.
 For largely, Jo, the Lord to thee
 his bounty hath express'd.
 8 For my distressed soul from death,
 delivered was by thee :
 Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
 my feet from falling free.
 9 I in the land of those that live
 will with the Lord before :
 10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
 I was afflicted sore.
 11 I said, when I was in my haste,
 that all men liars be :
 12 What shall I render to the Lord,
 for all his gifts to me ?
 13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
 on Gods Name will I call :
 14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
 before his people all.
 15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death,
 16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
 Thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son,
 my bands thou didst untie.
 17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
 and on Gods Name will call :
 18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord ;
 before his people all.
 19 Within the courts of Gods own house,
 within the midst of thee,
 O City of Jerusalem.

Praise to the Lord give ye,

PSAL. CXVII.

Give ye praise unto the Lord,
 all nations that be ;
 Likewise, ye people all accord
 his Name to magnifie.
 2 For great to us-ward ever are
 His loving kindneses :
 His truth endures for evermore.
 The Lord, O do ye bless.

PSAL. CXVIII.

Praise the Lord, for he is good :
 His mercy lasteth ever.
 2 Let those of Israel now say,
 His mercy faileth never.
 3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
 His mercy lasteth ever.
 4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
 His mercy faileth never.
 5 I in distress call'd on the Lord ;
 the Lord did answer me,
 He in a large place did me see,
 from trouble made me free.
 6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
 I will not be afraid :
 For any thing that man can do
 I shall not be dismay'd :

that help to succour me :
 Therefore on those that do me hate
 I my desire shall see.
 8 Better it is to trust in God,
 then trust in mans defence :
 9 Better to trust in God, then make
 Princes our confidence.
 10 The nations, joyning all in one,
 did compasse me about :
 But, in the Lords most holy Name,
 I shall them all root out.
 11 They compass me about. I say,
 they compass me about :
 But in the Lords most holy Name
 I shall them all root out.
 12 Like Bees they compass me about :
 like unto thorns that flame
 They quenched are: for them shall I
 destroy in Gods own Name.
 13 Thoufore hast thrust, that I might fall,
 but my Lord helped me.
 14 God my salvation is become,
 my strength and song is he.
 15 In dwellings of the righteous
 is heard the melody
 Of joy and health: the Lords right hand
 doth ever valiantly.
 16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
 exalted is on hie :
 The right hand of the mighty Lord
 doth ever valiantly.
 17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
 the works of God discover.
 18 The Lord hath me chastised fore,
 but not to death given over.
 19 O set ye open unto me
 the gates of righteousness :
 Then will I enter into them,
 and I the Lord will blesse.
 20 This is the gate of God, by it
 the just shall enter in.
 21 There will I praise for thou me heardst,
 and hast my safety bin.
 22 That Stone is made head corner-stone,
 which builders did despise :
 23 This is the doing of the Lords,
 and wondrous in our eyes.
 24 This is the day God made, in it
 wee'l joy triumphantly.
 25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
 send now prosperitie.
 26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name
 that cometh us to save.
 We, from the house which to the Lord
 pertains, you blessed have,
 27 God is the Lord, who unto us
 hath made light to arise :
 Binde ye unto the altars horns,
 with cords, the sacrifice.
 28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt :
 my God, I will thee praise.
 29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
 his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALPH. The 1. part.

Blessed are they that understoode,
 and straight are in the way :
 Who in the Lords most holy Law
 do walk, and do not stray.
 2 Blessed are they, who to observe
 his statutes are inclin'd :
 And who do seek the living God
 with their whole heart and minde :
 3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
 do no iniquity :
 4 Thou hast command'd us to keep
 thy precepts carefully.
 5 O that thy statutes to observe
 thou wouldest my wayes direct :
 6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
 thy precepts all respect.
 7 Then with integrity of heart
 thee will I praise and blesse,
 When I the judgements all have learn'd
 of thy pure righteousness.
 8 That I will keep thy statutes all
 firmly resolv'd have I :
 9 O do not then, most gracious God,
 forsake me utterly.
 BETH. The 2. part.
 9 By what means shall a young man learn
 his way to purifie ?
 When according to thy word
 thereto attentive be.
 10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
 with all my soul and heart :
 O let me not, from the right path
 of thy commands depart.
 11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
 that I offend not thee.
 12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
 thy statutes teach thou me.
 13 The judgments of thy mouth each one
 my lips declared have :
 14 More joy thy testimonies way
 then riches all, me gave.
 15 I will thy holy precepts make
 my meditation :
 And carefully I'll have respect
 unto thy wayes each one.
 16 Upon thy statutes my delight
 shall constantly be set :
 And by thy grace I never will
 thy holy word forget.
 GIMEL. The 3. part.
 17 With me thy servants, in thy grace,
 deal bountifully, Lord :
 That by thy favour I may live,
 and duly keep thy word.
 18 Open mine eyes that of thy law
 the wonders I may see.
 19 I am a stranger on this earth,
 hide not thy Law from me.
 20 My soul within me broken, and doth
 much fainting still endure.
 Through longing that is hath all times
 unto thy judgements pure.
 21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
 who from thy precepts swerve.

10 Reproach and shame be from me
for I thy Laws observe.

11 Against me Princes spake with spite,
while they in counsell sit:

But I, thy servants, did upon
thy statutes meditate.

12 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be.

And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. The 4. part.

13 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.

14 My ways I shew'd: & me thou heardest:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

15 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know:

So all thy works, that wondrous are,
I shal to others shew.

16 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief:

To me according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.

17 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,

And graciously thy holy Law
do thou grant unto me.

18 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:

Thy judgements that most righteous are,
before me, laid have I.

19 I to thy testimonies cleave,
liars do not on me cast.

20 I'll run thy precepts with, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. The 5. part.

21 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,

And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

22 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy Law shall I;

Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.

23 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.

24 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.

25 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanitie,

And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

26 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,

Ev'n to thy servants, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.

27 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach:
for good thy judgements be.

28 As for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

VAD. The 6. part.

29 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,

Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.

30 So shall I have wherewith I may

give him an answer just.

31 Who faithfully reprehend me:
for in thy word I trust.

32 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not away:

For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.

33 So shall I keep for evermore
thy Law constantly:

34 And sth that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

35 I'll speak thy word to Kings,
and I wish shame shall not be mov'd:

36 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy Laws, which I lov'd.

37 To thy commandments which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will:

And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7. part.

38 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,

Which, for a ground of my slow hope,
thou caus'dst me to take.

39 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:

For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

40 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride:

Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

41 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave:

I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

42 Horror took hold on me, because
ill man thy Law forsake.

43 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make.

44 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy law.

45 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in awe.

CHETH. The 8. part.

46 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:

I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.

47 With my whole heart I did increase
thy face, and favour see:

According to thy gracious word
be mercifull to me.

48 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try:

And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I:

49 I did not slay, nor finger long
as those that fustfull are.

But basily thy Laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

50 Hands of ill men me reb'd, yet
thy precepts did not flight.

51 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgements right.

who fear, and thee obey.
 64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth :
 teach me thy Laws, I pray.
T E T . The 9. part.
 65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt
 as thou didst promise give.
 66 Good judge wert thou, and knowledge
 for I thy word believe. (teach,
 67 Ere I afflicted was, I staid,
 but now I keep thy word,
 68 Both good thou art, & good thou dost
 teach me thy statutes, Lord.
 69 The men that are puffed up with pride
 against me forg'd a ly :
 Yet thy commandments observe
 with my whole heart will I.
 70 Their hearts through worldly ease and
 as far as greale they be : (wealth,
 But in thy holy Law I take
 delight continually.
 71 It hath been wry good for me,
 that I afflicted was,
 That I might well instructed be,
 and learn thy holy Laws.
 72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
 is better unto me,
 Then many thousands and great sums
 of gold and silver be.
T O D . The 10. part.
 73 Thou mad'st me and fashion'dst me : thy
 to know, give wisdom, Lord. (laws
 74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
 me trusting in thy word.
 75 That very night thy judgements are
 I know and do confesse,
 And that thou hast afflicted me
 in truth and faithfulness.
 76 O let thy kindnesse mercifull,
 I pray thee, comfort me,
 Unto thy servant faithfully
 was promised by thee.
 77 And let thy tender mercies come
 to me, that I may live :
 Because thy holy Laws to me
 sweet delectation give.
 78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be :
 for they, without a cause,
 With me perversly deal ; but I
 will rise upon thy Laws.
 79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
 thy statutes, turn to me.
 80 My heartlet in thy Laws be sound,
 that sham'd I never be.
C A P N . The 11. part.
 81 My soul for thy salvation faints :
 yet I thy word believe.
 82 Mine eyes fail for thy word : I say,
 when wilt thou comfort give ?
 83 For like a bottle I'm become,
 that in the smoke is set :
 I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
 thy statutes not forget.
 84 How many are thy servants days ;
 when wilt thou execute
 thy judgement on these wicked men

85 The proud have despis'd thy Law,
 which is against thy Law.
 86 Thy words all faithful are : help
 pursue'd without a cause.
 87 They to comfort me, that on each
 my life they scarce did leave :
 Thy precepts yet I seek I see,
 but close to them I cleave.
 88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
 me quicken and preserve :
 The testimonie of thy mouth
 so shall I still observe.
L A M S D . The 12. part.
 89 Thy word for ever is O Lord,
 in heaven settled fast :
 90 Unto all generations
 thy faithfulness doth last.
 The earth thou hast established,
 and it abides by thee :
 91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'dst
 for all thy servants be.
 92 Unless in thy most perfect Law
 my soul delights had found,
 I should have perished, when as
 my troubles did abound.
 93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget :
 they quickning to me brought.
 94 Lord, I am thine : O save thou me :
 thy precepts I have sought.
 95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
 me seeking to destroy :
 But I thy testimonies true
 consider will with joy.
 96 An end of all persecution
 here have I seen, O God :
 But as for thy commandment
 it is exceeding broad.
M E M . The 13. part.
 97 O how love I thy Law ! it is
 my studie all the day.
 98 It makes me wiser then my foes :
 for it doth with me stay.
 99 Then all my teachers now I have
 more understanding far :
 Because my meditation
 thy testimonies are.
 100 In understanding I excell
 those that are ancients,
 For I endeavour'd to keep
 all thy commandments.
 101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
 that I may keep thy word.
 102 I from thy judgements have not swerv'd
 for thou hast taught me, Lord.
 103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
 are all thy words of truth !
 Yea, I do finde them sweeter far,
 then honey to my mouth.
 104 I, through thy precepts that are pure,
 do understanding get :
 I therefore every way that's false
 with all my heart do hate.
N O N . The 14. part.
 105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
 and to my path a light.

107 I am with thee as a shield
ev'n overbelsme O Lord:
mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy service, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy Laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,

To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoice.

112 I carefully inclin'd have
my heart still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.

A. M. B. C. M. The 15. ps.
113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy Law do I.

114 My shield and hiding place thou art:
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil deeds are,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, O that I be
in peace and safety still:
And to thy statutes have perfect
continually I will.

118 Thou tread down all mine enemies,
falling right beneath my feet.

119 Lord men like dust away thou cast
therefore thy Law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all disdain'd:
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my heart is much afraid.

Ps. 121. The 121. ps.
121 To all men mine eyes have been
performing judgment.

122 Then let mine eyes be ever
looking up to thee, O Lord.

123 For good unto my servant, Lord,
thy favour shall be:

From the oppression of the proud
I do thy deliverer.

124 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation.

The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

125 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show.

126 I saw the servant, without give,
that law I love may know.

127 It's thou that work, O Lord, for they
shall praise thy law forever.

128 The statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
they but men keep with care.
129 The influence of thy words gives light
unto the wife who humble are.

130 My mouth I have wide opened,
and posted earnestly.

While after thy commandments
I long it exceedingly.

131 Look on me, Lord, and compass
do thou unto me grace.

As thou art wont to do in truth,
thy Name who only loves.

132 O let my footsteps in thy word
right still ordered be.

Let in iniquity oblige
dominion over me.

133 From men's opposition save me,
I'll keep thy Law I will.

134 Thy face made on thy servants
teach me thy statutes still.

135 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men are on in sin,
and do not keep thy Law.

Ps. 119. The 119. ps.
136 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are true.

137 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and true.

138 My zeal hath ex'ceed'd all,
because thou art true.

Thy holy words I have loved,
and do thy Law desire.

139 Thy words most pure, therefore on
thy servants love is set.

140 Small and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

141 Thy right conduct in righteousness,
which ever doth endure.

142 Thy holy Law, Lord, also is
the very truth and pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have not found
and taken hold on me.

144 Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.

145 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all.

Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

K. O. P. H. The 10. ps.
146 With my whole heart I cry O Lord,
I will thy word obey.

147 I cry'd to thee, law me and I
will keep thy Laws always.

148 I of the morning did prevent
the dawn, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

Ps. 119. The 119. ps.

the watches of the night.
That in thy word, with careful
then meditate I might.
219 After my loving kindnesse I love
my voice that calls on thee:
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
220 Who follow mischief, they shall
they from thy Law as far:
221 But thou art near, Lord, and
all thy commandments are,
222 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

PSALM. The 20. part.

223 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me res:
Deliver me, O Lord, for
thy Law do not forget.
224 After thy word revive thou me:
save me, and plead my cause,
225 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.
226 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.
227 My persecutors many are,
and foes which do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
228 I saw transgressours and was griev'd:
for they keep not thy word.
229 See how I love thy Law! as thou
art kind, we quicken, Lord.
230 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and true:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

PSALM. The 21. part.

231 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.
232 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that findes great store.
233 Thy Law I love, but ying all
I hate and do abhorre.
234 Seven times a day it is my case
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
235 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they shall have none. (law
236 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
237 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
238 Thy testimonies and thy Laws
I kept, with speciall care:
239 For my works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

240 O let my mouth play on, and say:
come now brethren, Lord:
Our understanding unto me
according to thy word.
241 Let my request before thee come
when thy word me free.
242 My lips shall utter praise when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.
243 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confesse:
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.
244 Let thy strong hand assist help to me
thy precepts are my choice.
245 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.

246 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.
247 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and findet
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my hand.

PSALM. CXX.

IN my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guile full tongue
O Lord, my soul feel free.
3 What shall be given thee or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Malice am
a forgerer so long!
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kenaz that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been,
7 I am for peace, but when I speak
for banell they are keen.

PSALM. CXXI.

IN the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot bet' I not let slide, nor will
he stumble that thou keep'st:
4 Behold, he that sitteth on
he stumbleth not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thou keep'st, Lord thy shade,
on thy right hand doth stay.
6 The Moon by night there shall not shine,
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy bair, he shall
preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSALM. CXXII.

I Joy'd when to the house of God
go up, they bid us me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall flourish be.
3 Jerusalem as a city
compass'd by walls is free.

the tribes of God go thither,
 10 Israel is testimony, there
 to God's Name thanks to pay.
 11 For thrones of judgment, & in
 of David's house there stay.
 12 Pray that Jerusalem may have
 peace and felicity.
 13 Let them that love there and thy power
 have still prosperity.
 14 Therefore I wish that peace may still
 within thy walls remain,
 And ever may thy palaces
 prosperity retain.
 15 Now, for my friends and brethren sake
 peace be in thee, I'll say.
 16 And for the house of God our Lord,
 I'll seek thy good away.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'n,
 I lift mine eyes to thee,
 2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
 their masters hand to see,
 As hand-maid's eyes her mistress hand,
 so do our eyes attend
 Upon the Lord our God, untill
 to us he mercy send.
 3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
 unto us gracious be:
 Because replenish'd with contempt
 exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
 that at their ease sit,
 And with the insolent contempt
 of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

Had not the Lord been on our side,
 may Israel now say:
 2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
 when men rose us to slay:
 3 They had us swallow'd quick, when in
 their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
 4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
 had sunk beneath the stream.
 5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
 over our soul made way.
 6 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth
 us gave not for a prey.
 7 Our soul's escap'd, as a bird
 out of the fowler's snare:
 The snare asunder broken is,
 and we escap'd are.
 8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
 is in Jehovah's Name;
 His Name, who did the heav'n create,
 and who the earth did frame.
Antiph. of the same.

Now Israel
 may say, and that truly,
 is that the Lord
 had not our cause maintain'd,
 2 If that the Lord
 had not our right sustain'd,
 when cruel men
 us sought to ruin,
 3 Had not our souls
 been snatch'd from death,
 4 As a bird
 out of the fowler's snare,
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PSAL. CXXV.

They, to the Lord that firmly trust,
 shall be like Zion hill,
 which at no time can be remov'd,
 but stands ever still.
 2 As round about Jerusalem
 the mountains stand a way,
 The Lord his folk doth compass
 from henceforth and for ay.

3 For if men's rod upon the face
 of just men shall not ly,
 Left righteous men stretch forth their
 unto iniquity. (hands)
 4 Do thou to all those that be good
 thy goodesse, Lord impart:
 And do thou good to those that are
 upright within their heart.
 5 But as for such as turn aside
 after their crooked way,
 God shall lead forth with wicked men:
 on Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

When Zion's bondage God smiteth
 as men that dream'd were wet,
 2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
 our tongue with melody:
 They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
 great things for them hath wrought:
 3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
 whence joy to us is brought.
 4 As streams of water in the South,
 our bondage, Lord, recall:
 5 Who so w in tears a reaping time
 of joy enjoy they shall,
 6 That man who is with bitterness
 shall be as a tree that shall

in going forth from me, and
the doublet shall return, and
rejoicing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep:
To feed on sorrows bread: so given
be his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are God's heritage,
the womb's fruit His reward:
4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They unarm'd in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

Bless'd is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways,
6 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
7 Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.
8 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus bless'd shall he be,
9 The Lord shall out of Zion give
His blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalem good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
10 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Quoth did they vex me from my youth,
may Israel now declare:
1 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
2 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew,
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back, with confusion.
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fader ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower can not find:
Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is shreaves to binde.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

Lord from the depths to thee I cry'd,
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,

that fear of thee is my desire.
5 I wait for God; my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More then they that for morning wait,
my soul waits for the Lord.
7 I say, more then they that do watch,
the morning light to see.
8 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be,
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
9 And from all his iniquities
He Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too high.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and mild.
As childe of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned childe.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

David and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he swar'd, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty Oath.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo at the place of Ephraim
of it we understood:
And we did finde it in the fields,
and city of the wood.
7 We'll go into his Tabernacles,
and at his foot stool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, unto thy rest,
th' ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy Priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David swar'd,
he will not turn from it,
1 of thy bodys fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My covenant if thy sons will keep
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made himself
there he dwells in dwell.

This is my wish heart still I'll say
For I do like it well.
Her food I'll grantly bless, her good
with bread will satiate. (saints)

Her priests I'll cloath with health, for
shall shout forth joyfully.
And there will I make David's home
to bud forth pleasantly;
for him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

As with a garment, I will cloath
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

Behold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.

Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend;
For there the blessing God commands
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there,

Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up and praise his Name.

From Zion hill the Lord thee bless
that heav'n and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord, the Lords Name praise
his servants; praise ye God;

Who stand in Gods house in the courts
of our God make abode.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praise's sing;
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose, of his good pleasure;
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

Because I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great.
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend.
With rain he lightnings makes, & wind
doth from his treasures send.

Egypte first-born from man to beasts;

Who in water brought them he

On Pharaohs servants sent,

Egypte in many of them

He made great nations, few great Kings

And of the Nations King,
And of the Nations, and in might
the Nations Kingdoms bring,
He sent for a wealthy heritage

Which pleasant land he gave;

An heritage which Israel

He chosen folk should have.

The Name of Lord, shall still endure
and thy memoriall

Witnesse shall continued be
to generations all.

For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously,
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.

The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold.

And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mould.

Mouths have they but they do not
eyes but they do not see: (speak)

Ears have they, but hear not and in
their mouths no breathing be.

Their makers are like them; so are
all that on them rely.

O Israels house, bless God, bless God
O Aarons family.

O bless the Lord of Levies house
ye who his servants are;

And bless the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.

And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,

Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

The Lord, O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is his

for mercy hath he ever.

Thanks to the God of gods give ye
for his grace faileth never.

Thanks give the Lord of lords unto
for mercy hath he ever.

Who only wonders great can do
for his grace faileth never.

Who by his wisdom he knoweth his
for mercy he hath ever.

Who stretch the earth above the sea
for his grace faileth never.

To him that made the great light shines
for mercy he hath ever.

The Sun to rule till day decline
for his grace faileth never.

The moon and stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.

Who Egypt first-born will'd out sight,
for his grace faileth never.

And Israel brought from Egypt land,
for mercy hath he ever.

With stretch our arm, and with strong
for his grace faileth never. (hands)

By whom the Red-sea parted wast
for mercy hath he ever.

And through its midst made Israel passe
for his grace faileth never.

But Pharaoh and his host did drown
for mercy hath he ever.

- 16 Who through the desert led his train
For his grace faileth never.
- 17 To him great Kings who overcame
For he hath mercy ever.
- 18 Yea famous Kings in battell slew
For his grace faileth never.
- 19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites
For he hath mercy ever.
- 20 And Og the king of Bashanites
For his grace faileth never.
- 21 Their land in heritage to have
(for mercy he hath ever)
- 22 His servant Israel right he gave
For his grace faileth never.
- 23 In our low state who on us thought
For he hath mercy ever.
- 24 And from our foes our freedoms wrought
For his grace faileth never.
- 25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve
For he hath mercy ever.
- 26 Thanks to the God of heav'n give
For his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

- P**raise God, for he is kinde,
His mercy lasts for ay.
Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

- 27 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies shal endure,
Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.

- 28 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom his,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

- 29 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

- 30 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace faileth never:
Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.

- 31 As the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
The stars that do appear
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.

- 32 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.

- 33 Thence Israel's lost he brought
For his grace faileth ever.

- 34 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.

- 35 For he cut to pieces
For his grace faileth never:
And through its midst he go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.

- 36 But over whelmd and lost
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.

- 37 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.

- 38 To him great Kings who smote:
For his grace hath no bound,
Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd,
For certainly, &c.

- 39 Sihon th' Amorites King:
For his grace faileth ever,
Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.

- 40 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never:
That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

- 41 Who hath remembered
Us, in our low estate;
And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

- 42 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

- B**y Babel's streams we sat, and wept,
When Zion we thought on.
In mid'd thereof we hang'd our harps
The willow trees upon.
For there a song required they
who did in captive bring.
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Zion sing.

- 43 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forrain land!

- 44 If thee Jerusalem I forgets
Skill part from my right hand.

- 45 My tongue to my mouth's roof I cleave
if I do thee forget

- 46 Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

- 47 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalem's day,

- 48 Ev'n unto its foundation
razed, razed it quite, did say,

- 49 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction

- 50 Bless shall he be that shall
as thou to be destroyed

Yes, happy they shall be,
thy tender little ones
who shall lay hold upon, and then
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

Three will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
Before the gods, and worship will
toward thy sanctuary.
I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindnesse of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnified
all thy great Name above.

Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithfull word.
Yes, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladnesse they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have, (hand,
Gainst my foe with thou' stretch thine
thy right hand shall me save.
Surely that which concerneth mee,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me searcht & known,
a Thou know'st my sitting down,
And rising up; yea all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
My scolepa and my lying down
thou compass'st alwayes;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.

For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand,
Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

From thy spirit whether shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?
Asend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I ly.
Take I the morning wings, and dwell
in remotest parts of sea;
Be y^e where Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.

Thy hand, O Lord, thy hand shall
me lead from any sight,
Thy right hand shall me very right
from any sight shall lead.

Thy hand shall me lead from thee
but mine doth still me stay:
To thee the darkness and the light
shall both alike obey.

For thou possid'st had my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my members was
inclosed was by thee.
Thou wilt I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marvellous, so right well
my soul doth know the same.
My substance was not hid from thee,
when I in secret

Was made, and in earth's lowest part,
was wrought most curiously.

Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being imperfect,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ
Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one.
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.

How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sun how passing great
and numberlesse they be!

If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be,
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.

Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked say:
hence from me bloody men,
Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.

Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee:
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?

With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
Search me, O God, and know my heart
try me, my thoughts unfold.

And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me:
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

Lord from the ill an' froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me, from
the man of violence.

Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.

Much like unto a serpents rage,
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poyson of a snake.

Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,
from violent men me save;
Who utterly to overthrow
my going, purpos'd have.

The proud for me a snare have laid,

and count, yet they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grin for me have set.
¶ I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God; unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
¶ O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation.

A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on,
¶ Into the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant.
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

¶ As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
Even by the mischief of their lips
let them covered be.

¶ Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

¶ Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established:

Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

¶ I know God will the afflicted cause
maintain, and poor men's right.

¶ Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLII.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

¶ As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;

And the uprising of my hands
as th' evening sacrifice.

¶ Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.

¶ My heart incline thou not unto
the ill: I should abhor.

To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:

And with their delicacies my taste
let me not satisfy.

¶ Let him that is righteous to me suite,
it shall a kindness be;

Let him reprove, I shall is count
a precious oyl to me;

Such smiting shall not break my head;
for yet the time shall fall,

When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

¶ When as their judges down shall be
in stony places cast,

Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.

¶ About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are scattered round,

As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.

¶ But unto thee, O God, the Lord,
mine eyes are lifted be:

My soul do not leave desolate,

my trust is set on thee.

¶ Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare.

And from the subtle games of them
that wicked workers are,

¶ Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,

Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLIII.

I with my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:

¶ Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I express.

¶ When in me was o'erwhelm'd my spirit
then well thou knew'st my way:

Where I did walk a snare for me
they privily did lay.

¶ I look'd on my right hand, and view'd
but none to know me were;

All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.

¶ I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,

And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

¶ Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;

Me from my persecuters save,
who stronger are then I.

¶ From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorify:

The just shall compass me, when thou
with me shalt bounteously.

PSAL. CXLIV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my suit,
and in thy faithfulness

Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.

¶ Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;

Because no living man can be
in thy sight justified.

¶ For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread;

In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.

¶ My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;

Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.

¶ I call to mind the days of old,
to meditate I use.

On all thy works, upon the deeds
I, of thy hands, do muse.

¶ My hand to thee I stretch, my soul
thirst as dry land, for thee.

¶ Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:

Left like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.

¶ At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.

¶ Lord, free me from mine enemies,
to thee, to God, be true.

thy will do me no harm :
thy spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightnesse cometh :
11 Revere and quiesce me, O Lord,
as if thy thine own Names sake :
and do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy stay my foes,
let all destroyed be.
That do asside my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

13 **O** H heare my pray'r Lord :
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
Thy hand I thus require :
And, in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make.
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.

14 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor :
For why, this weill wot,
No siner can endure :
The fight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

15 Behold the cruell foe
Me persecutes with spies,
My soul to overthrow :
Yea he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
O men dead long ago.

16 Therefore my spirit much vex
O'rewhelm'd is me within ;
My heart right sore perplex,
And desolate hath bin.
Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes records
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.

17 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understand'st
All my complaint and moane :
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires :
With rain refresh't to be.

18 Lords let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fail ;
Hide not thy face in need.
Left I be like to those,
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadfull pit.

19 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindnesse free,
When morning shall appear.

20 When mine path should be
Whom mine path should be
For mine my soul on him
I do rely to thee,
From my fierce enemy
In safety do me free,
Because I fly to thee.

21 Lord, that thou may'st me save,
To My God alone art thou.
Teach me thy righteousness :
Thy spirit good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

22 O Lord, for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to comfort me :
And for thy meeknesse sake
My soul from misery.

23 And of thy grace desire
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy :
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

24 **O** Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.

25 My goodnesse, forresse, my high tow'r
deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust, who under me
my people makes to yeeld.

26 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take ?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make ?

27 Man is like vanity, his dayes
as shadowes passe away.
28 Lord, bow thy heavin' cloudes, reach
the hills, and smoke shall they.

29 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them
thine arrows (thou), them rout.
Thine hand sent from above, me drive,
from great depths draw me out :
And from the hand of children strange
Whose mouth speaks vanity :
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

30 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie ;
I, on a ten-string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.

31 Yea, he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send :
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtfull sword defend.

32 O free me from strange childrens hands,
whose mouth speaks vanity ;
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.

33 That as the plants our foot may be
in youth grown up that are ;
Our daughters like to corner-stones
carv'd like a palace fair.

34 That to afford all kinde of store
our garners may be fill'd ;
That our sheep thousands in our flocks
ten thousands they may yeeld.

that no complaining be.
After going on, and that our hearts
may from complaining be free.
25 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this :

Yes, blessed all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

Let thee extoll, my God, O King,
Thy Name thy Name always I
Thee will bless each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd
his greatness far exceeds,
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.
5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the memory will record,
6 I'll speak of all thy mighty works
which wondrous are, O Lord.
7 Men of thine acts, the night shall show
thine acts that dreadful are :
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.
8 The memory of thy goodness great
they largely shall expresse :
With songs of praise they shall extoll
thy perfect righteousness.
9 The Lord is very gracious,
in his compassions flow,
in mercy He is very great,
and is to mercy flow.
10 The Lord Jehovah unto all
his goodness shall declare :
and over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
11 Thine all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless.
12 They shall thy Kingdoms glory show,
thy pow'r by speech expresse.
13 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th' excellent
and glorious Majesty.
14 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all,
15 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
16 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.
17 Thy hand thou open'st liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satiate the need
of every thing that lives.
18 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.
19 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
20 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear :
all will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

that would can them sing
but he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
11 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, make shall never cease.
Let all flesh bless his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Answer of the same.

O Lord, that my God and King
Thee will I magnify and praise
I will thee bless and gladly sing
unto thy holy Name always.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee bless,
And praise thy Name time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is
His greatness none can comprehend.
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show, done by thee.
5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majesty :
Thy wondrous works I will record,
6 By men the might shall be extoll'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord :
And I thy greatness will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodness great,
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is He also,
in mercy or in righteousness,
But unto wrath and anger flow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord,
O're all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee ascribe
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shall bless.
11 The glory of thy Kingdom show
shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That to men sons his deeds may know
His Kingdoms grace that doth excell.
13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea thou thine hand dost open wide
And every thing dost satiate
That lives, and doth on earth abide
Of thy great liberality.
17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread :
Their cry regard, and hear He will
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all, more and less
That bear to him a loving heart,
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will he, and clean his land.

To speak the praises of the Lord
His magnificence his holy Name
For ever his all deeds records

PSAL. CXLVI.

Praise God, the Lord praise, O my soul.
I'll praise God while I live:
While I have being, to my God
in songs his praises give.
Trust not in Princes, nor sons of men,
in whom there is no day:
His breath departs, to's earth he turns
that stay his thoughts decay.
O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacob's God doth aid,
whose hope upon the Lord, doth rest,
and on his God is staid.
Who made the earth and heav'n high,
who made the swelling deep,
and all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep.
Who righteous judgements executes
for those opposed that he;
who to the hungry giveth food,
and sets the prisoners free.
The Lord doth give the blind their sight
the bowed down doth raise;
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.
The fatherless shield, the widows stay,
the orphan's help is he:
But yet by him the wicked way
turn'd up side down shall be.
The Lord shall reign for evermore,
my God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good,
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
A God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone
That the dispers of Israel
doth gather into one.
Those that are broken in their hearts
and grieved in their mindes,
he weakens, and their painful sounds
he suddenly up binds.
He counts the number of the stars,
He names them every one.
Great is our Lord, and of great power
his wisdom search can none.
The Lord lifts up the meek and casts
the wicked to the ground.
Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks
on harp his praises sound:
Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.
He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the young of every creature.
He maketh not to thirst through

12 He shall show that the Lord is true,
the Lord doth please the just.
13 Whom that in his mercy do
by hope themselves assure.
14 The Lord, O praise Jerusalem;
Zion thy God commend:
15 For thy gates bars he maketh strong
thy sons in thee doth bless.
16 He in thy borders maketh peace,
with fine wheat flourish there.
17 He sendeth forth his commandment
his word sunnys breedeth.

18 Hoar frost like ashes, the snow like
like wool the flocks doth feed:
19 Like morie is cut down the tree,
who in its cold can feed:
20 He sendeth forth his mighty wind,
and melteth them again.
His winds he maketh his winds
the waters flow again.

21 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
22 His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
23 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not known
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Praise God, from the heavens praise the Lord
in heights praise to him be.
All ye his Angels praise ye him,
His hosts all praise ye him.
O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all fowls of heave.
Ye heavens of heav'n praise ye him,
above the heavens high.
Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord.
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
He also for all times to come
hath them established firm:
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.
Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth
dragons and every deep:
Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy winds
his word doth fully keep.
All hill and mountains, fruitfull trees
and all ye cedars hy.
Beasts, and all cattell, creeping things
and all ye birds that fly.
Kings of the earth, all Nations
Princes, earles, judges all.
Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
Let them Gods Name praise ye him
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
His peoples heart, the praise of all
His sanctus exulteth in.

The Lord of Hosts, confess
On his glorious name,
A Sun let all Angels praise,
His name be praised in the
Heaven gloriously

His name, and his
Ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky

For that your beings are
His creatures, praise him
You all created things

When he the world began
And from that place
What time he made the
Heaven and Earth

His creatures praise him
Praise God from now unto forever
Ye Angels and ye Spirits

Fire, hail, clouds, winds, and snow,
Whom he commands he blesses
Praise ye his Name

With great and small
Trees low and tall
To Beasts wild and tame

All things that creep or fly
All ye Kings, ye rulers, throng
All Princes, great or less

To both men and virgins young
Both young and old
Praise his Name

For such his fame
Should be extol'd
His name be praised

Both in earth and sky
For he his glory hath rais'd
And set men born on hy

By his power
His name be praised
His name be praised

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Let all his creatures praise him
Be joyful in his name

O let them unto his great Name
Give praise in the dance
Let them with the harp and with the
In song his praise advance

For God both pleasure takes in them
That his own people be
And he with his salvation
The meek will bless

And in his mercy
Let all his saints rejoice
Let them to him upon their beds
Aloud lift up their voice

Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
The high praise of the Lord
And let them have in their right hand
A sharp two-edged sword

To execute the vengeance due
Upon the heathen all
And make delivered punishment
Upon the people fall

And even with chains as prisoners
Their Kings that them constrain
Yea, and with iron fetters through
The nobles of their land

On them the judgement to persons
Forth written in his word
This honour is to all his saints
O do ye praise the Lord

PSALM CCL
Praise ye the Lord God praise him
His sanctuary, praise

And to him in the firmament
Of his power give ye praise
Because of all his mighty acts
With praise him glorify

Praise him in his holy place
In glorious Mount Zion
Praise him with trumpet, with organ,
With psalter and with harp

With timbrel, with dance, with organs
And organs in the dance
Praise him on your harps with loud
Psalms and with organs

Let them that praise him
Praise him with organs
Praise him with organs

Praise him with organs
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